1818 1918

Music of

THE MASQUE OF ILLINOIS

Lyrics by

WALLACE RICE

Music by

EDWARD C. MOORE

Intended for the Use of High Schools, Colleges, and Communities

Published by

C. C. BIRCHARD & COMPANY

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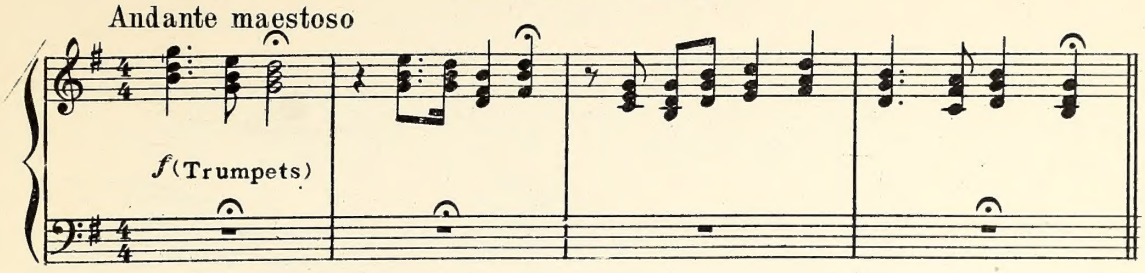
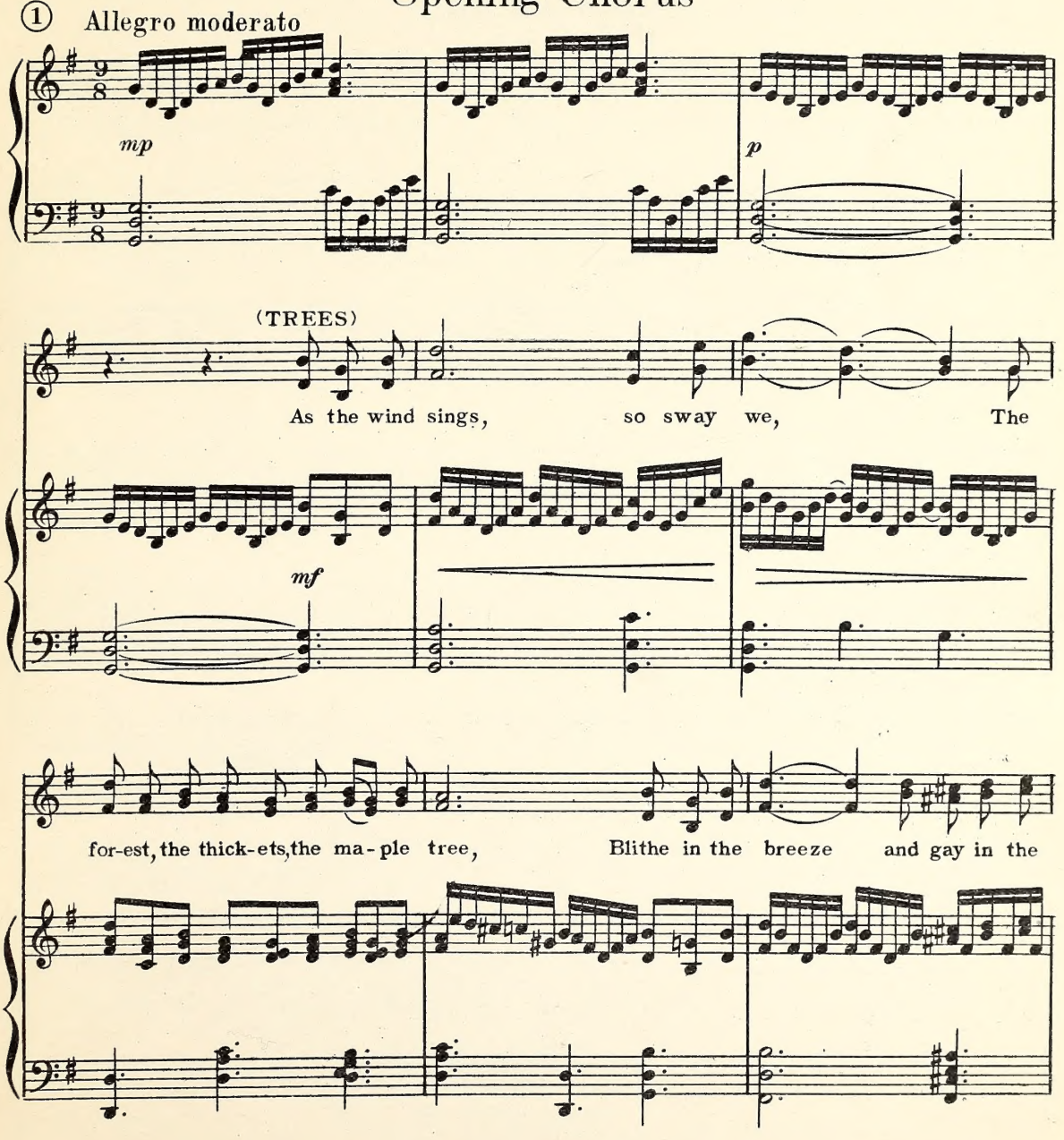
Introduction



Opening Chorus



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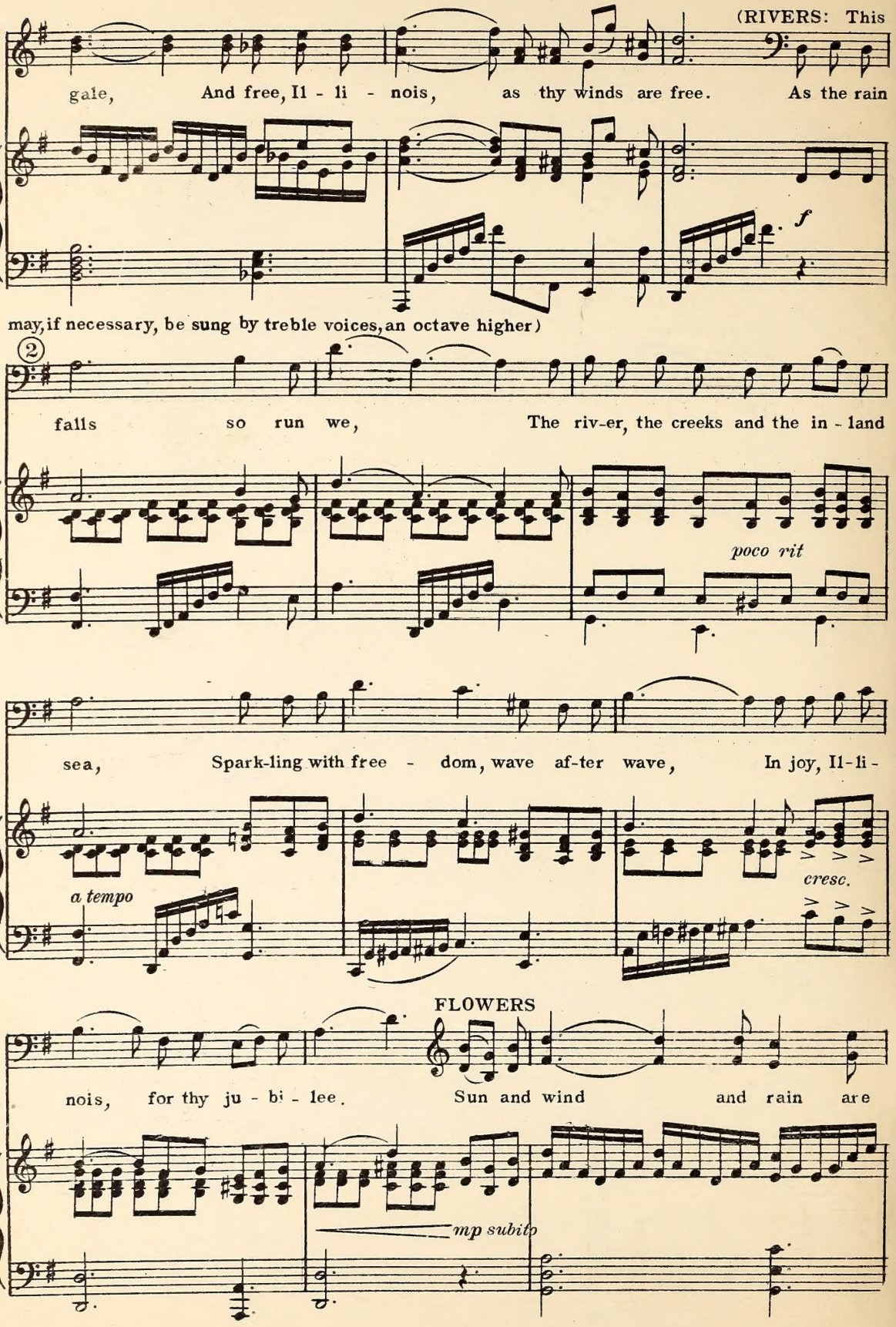
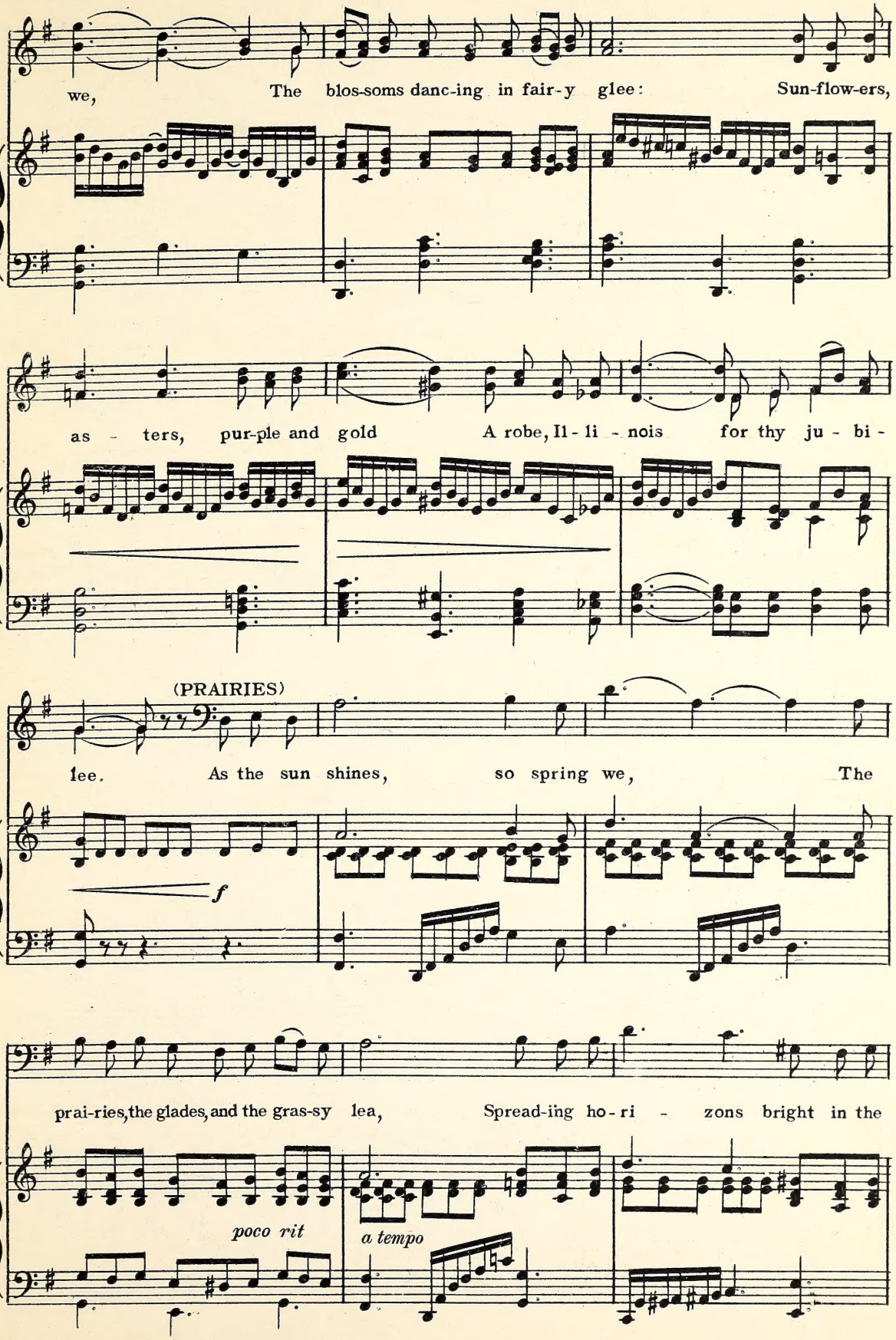
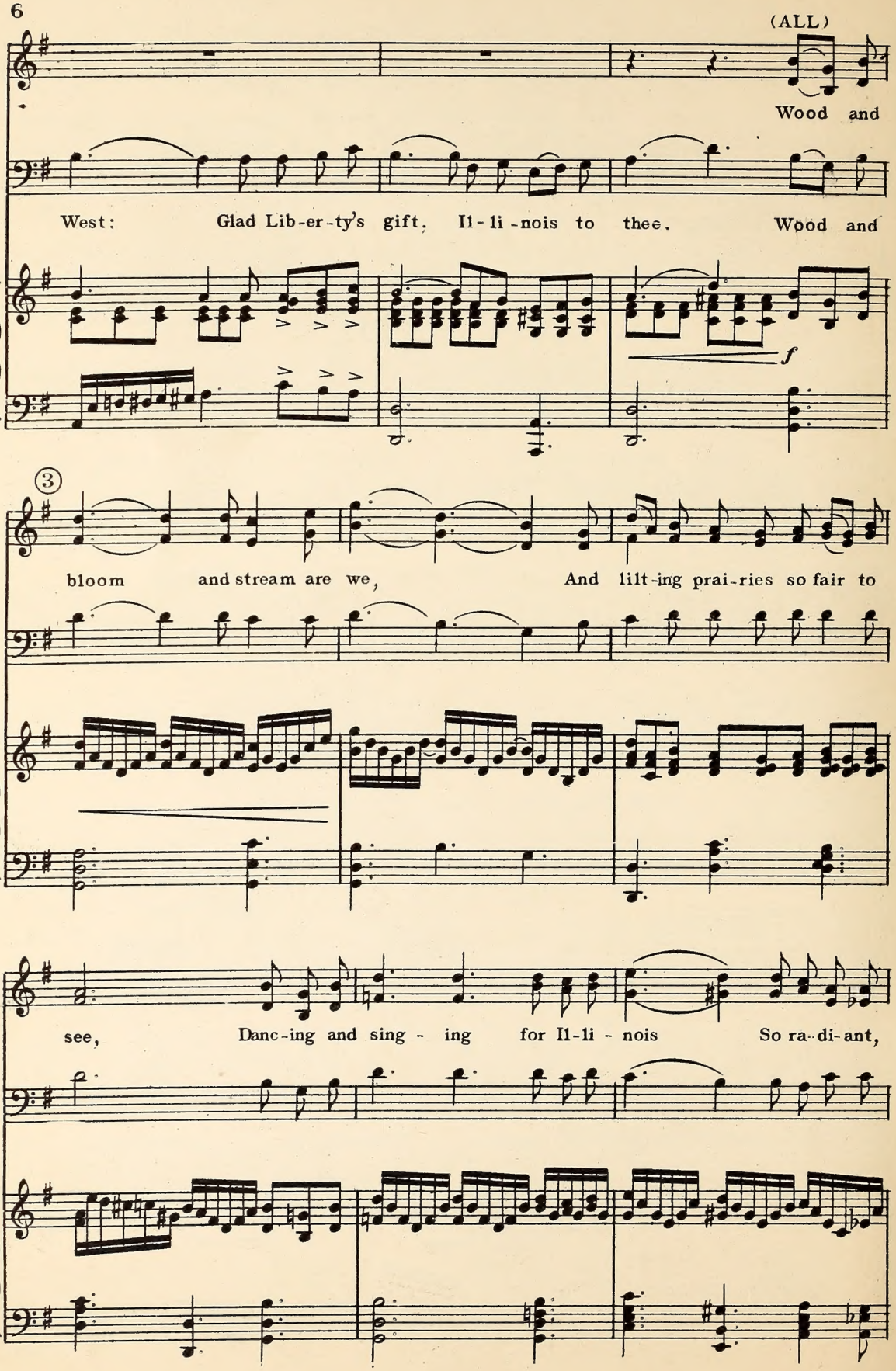
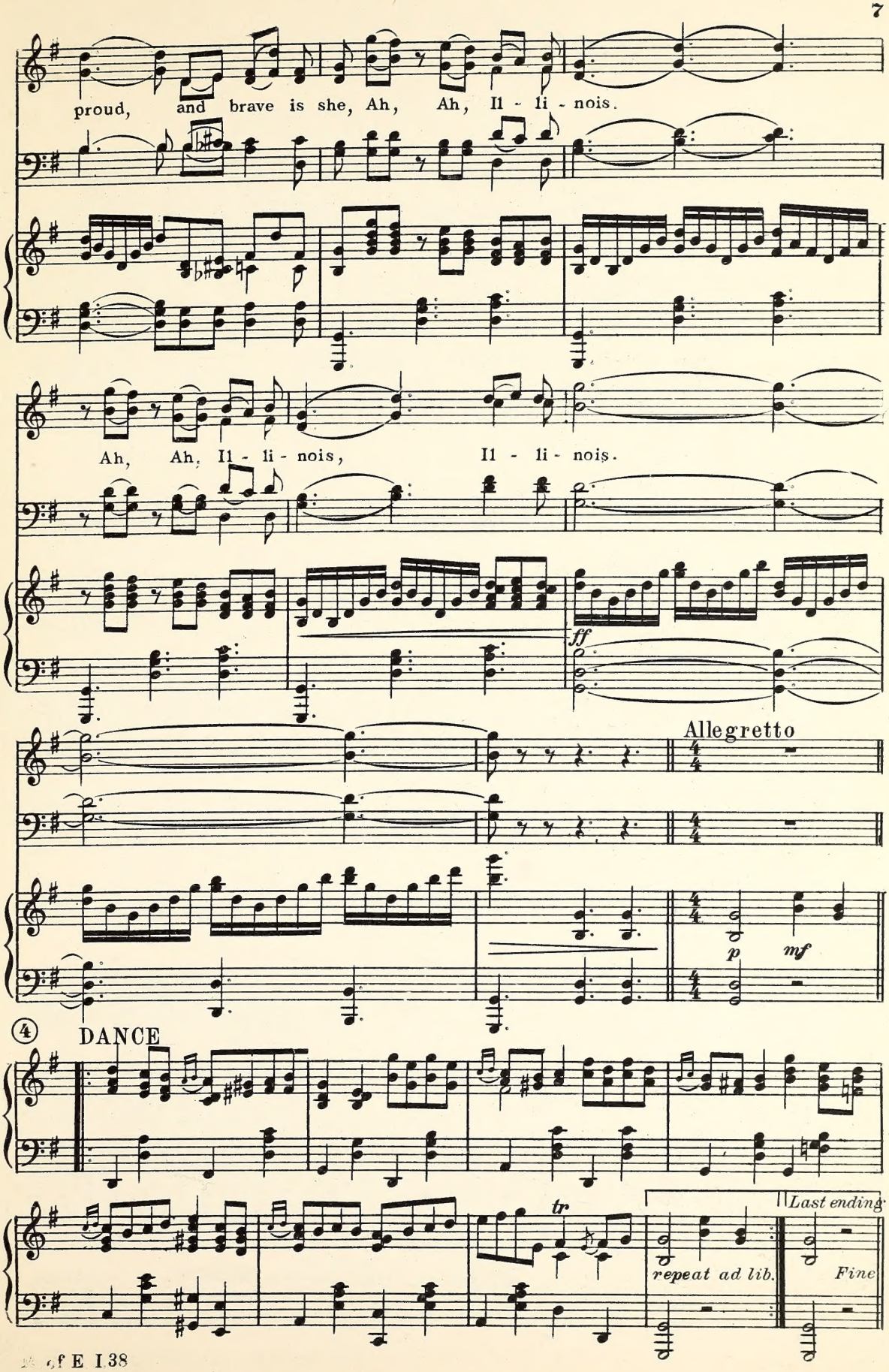
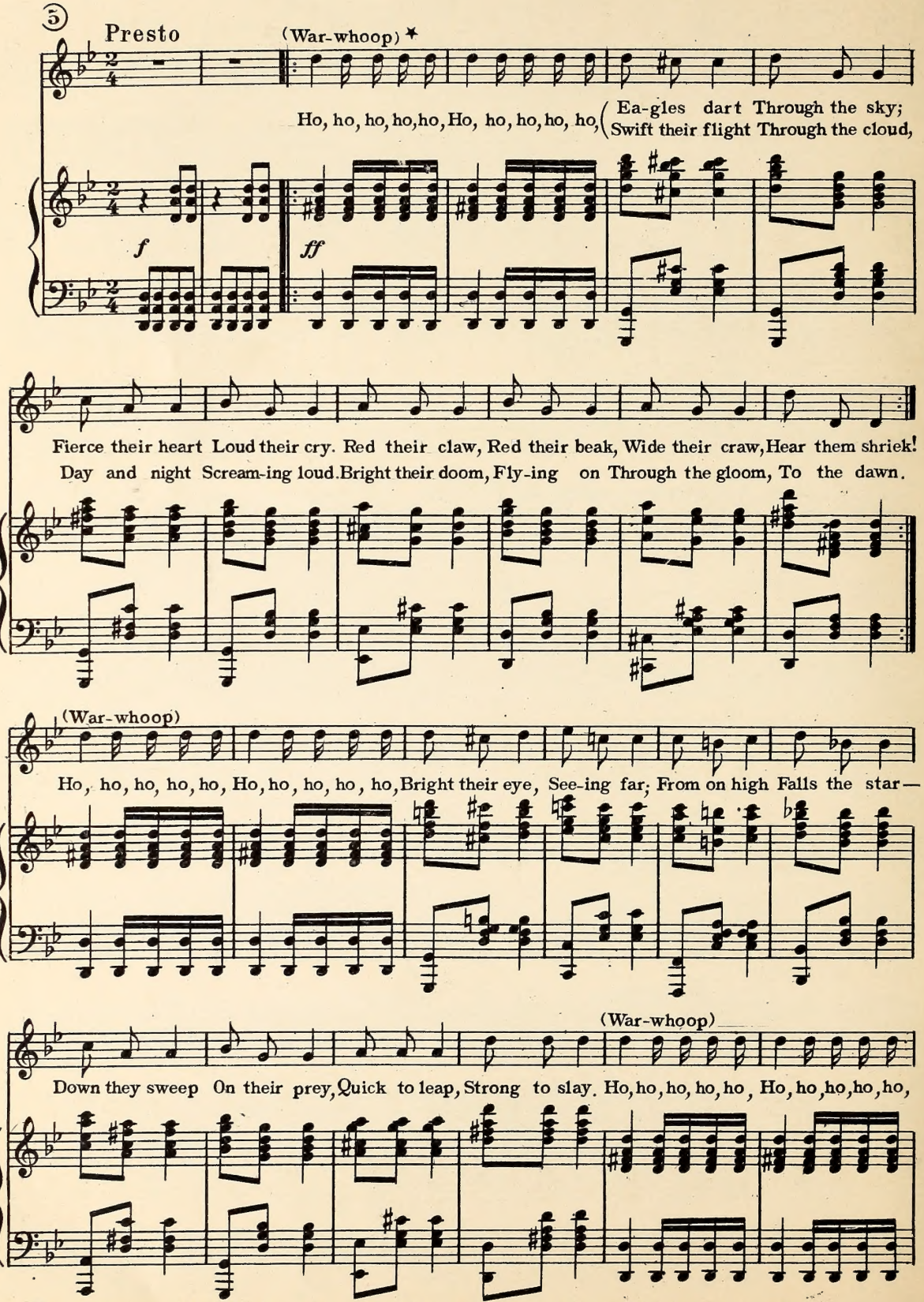

(RIVERS: This
gale, And free, Il - li - nois, as thy winds are free. As the rain
f
may, if necessary, be sung by treble voices, an octave higher)
2
falls so run we, The riv-er, the creeks and the in - land
poco rit
sea, Spark-ling with free - dom, wave af-ter wave, In joy, Il-li -
a tempo
cresc.
FLOWERS
nois, for thy ju - bi - lee. Sun and wind and rain are
mp subito


we, The blos-soms danc-ing in fair-y glee: Sun-flow-ers,
as - ters, pur-ple and gold A robe, Il - li - nois for thy ju - bi -
(PRAIRIES)
lee. As the sun shines, so spring we, The
f
prai-ries, the glades, and the gras-sy lea, Spread-ing ho-ri - zons bright in the
poco rit
a tempo

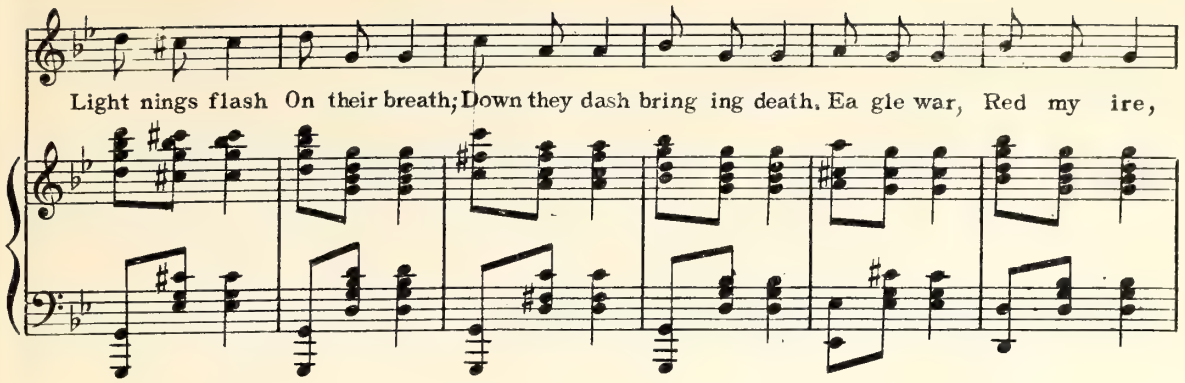

(ALL)
Wood and
West: Glad Lib-er-ty's gift, Il-li-nois to thee. Wood and
f
3
bloom and stream are we, And lilt-ing prai-ries so fair to
see, Danc-ing and sing - ing for Il-li - nois So ra-di-ant,

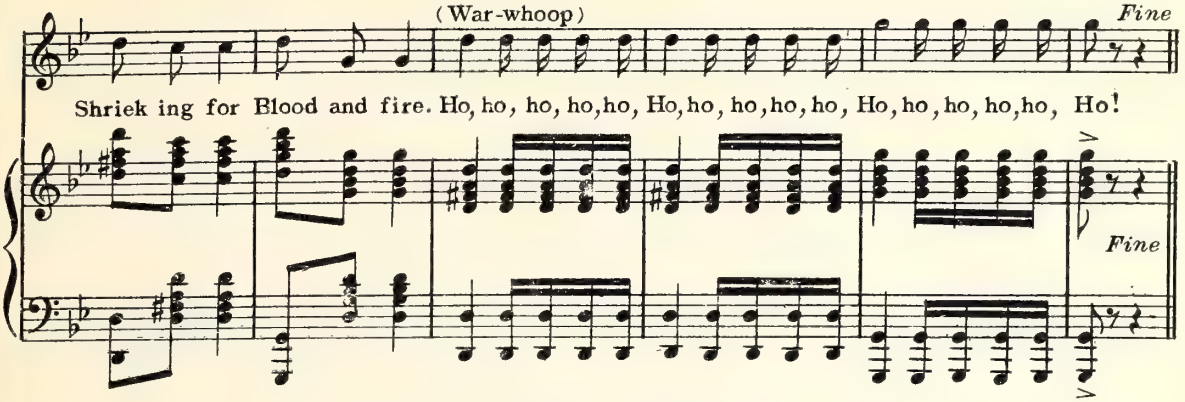

proud, and brave is she, Ah, Ah, Il - li - nois.
Ah, Ah, Il - li - nois, Il - li - nois.
ff
Allegretto
p
mf
4
DANCE
tr
Last ending
repeat ad lib.
Fine

War Dance

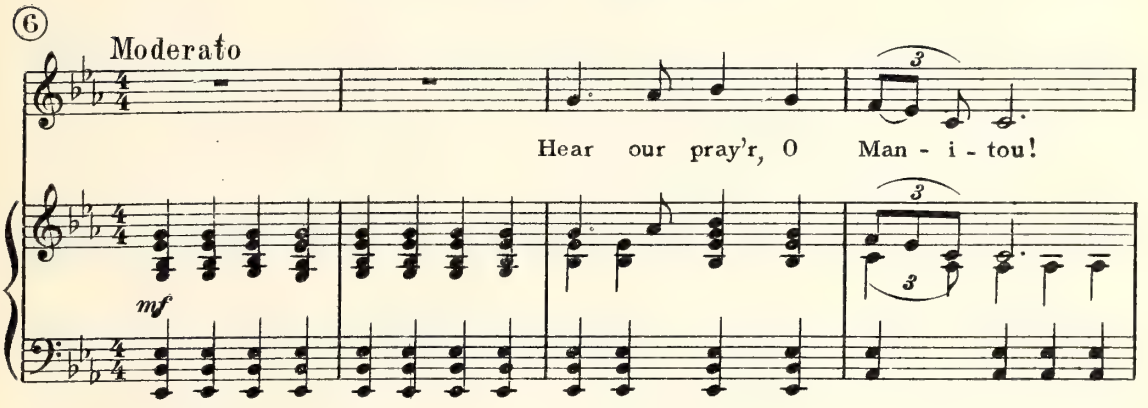


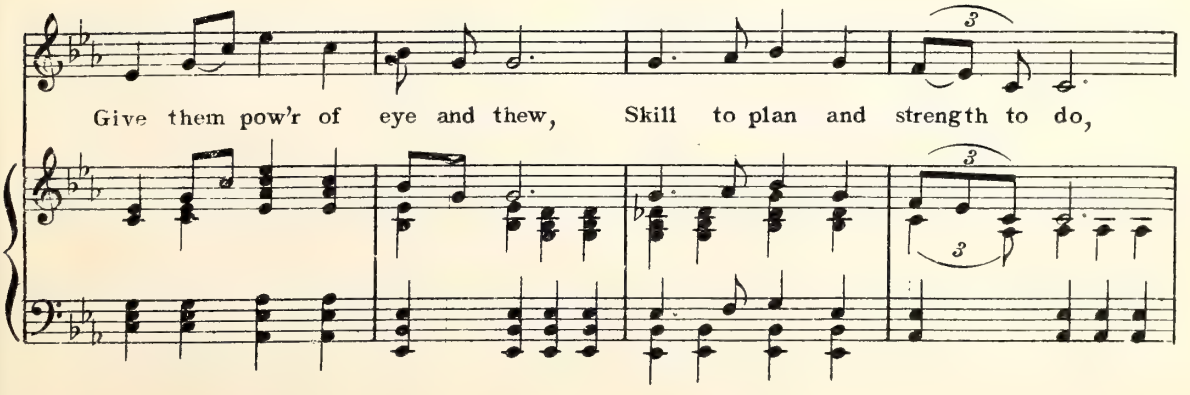
* The war-whoop need not be on the exact pitch, as long as it is shouted loudly enough.

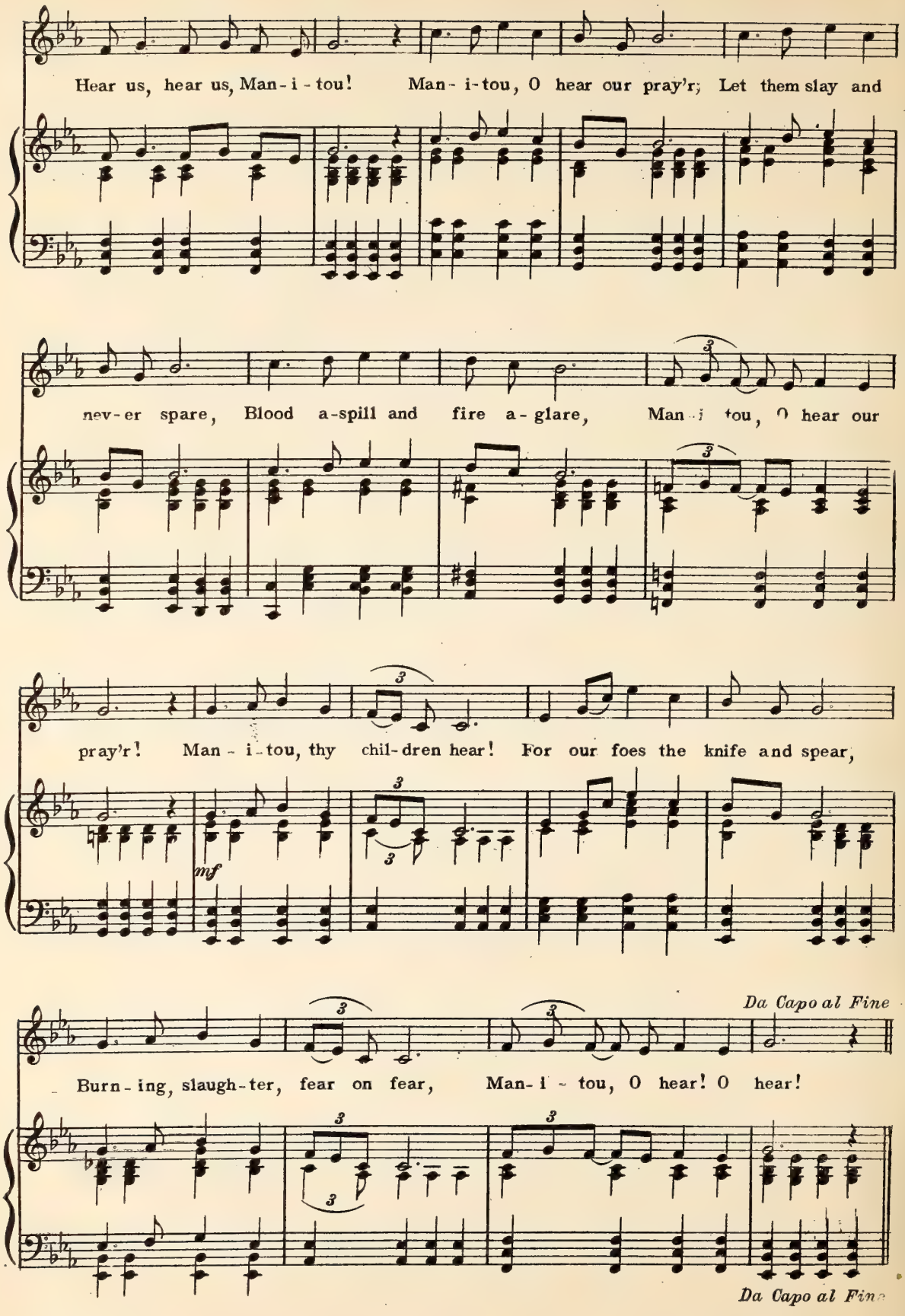




The Indian Maidens





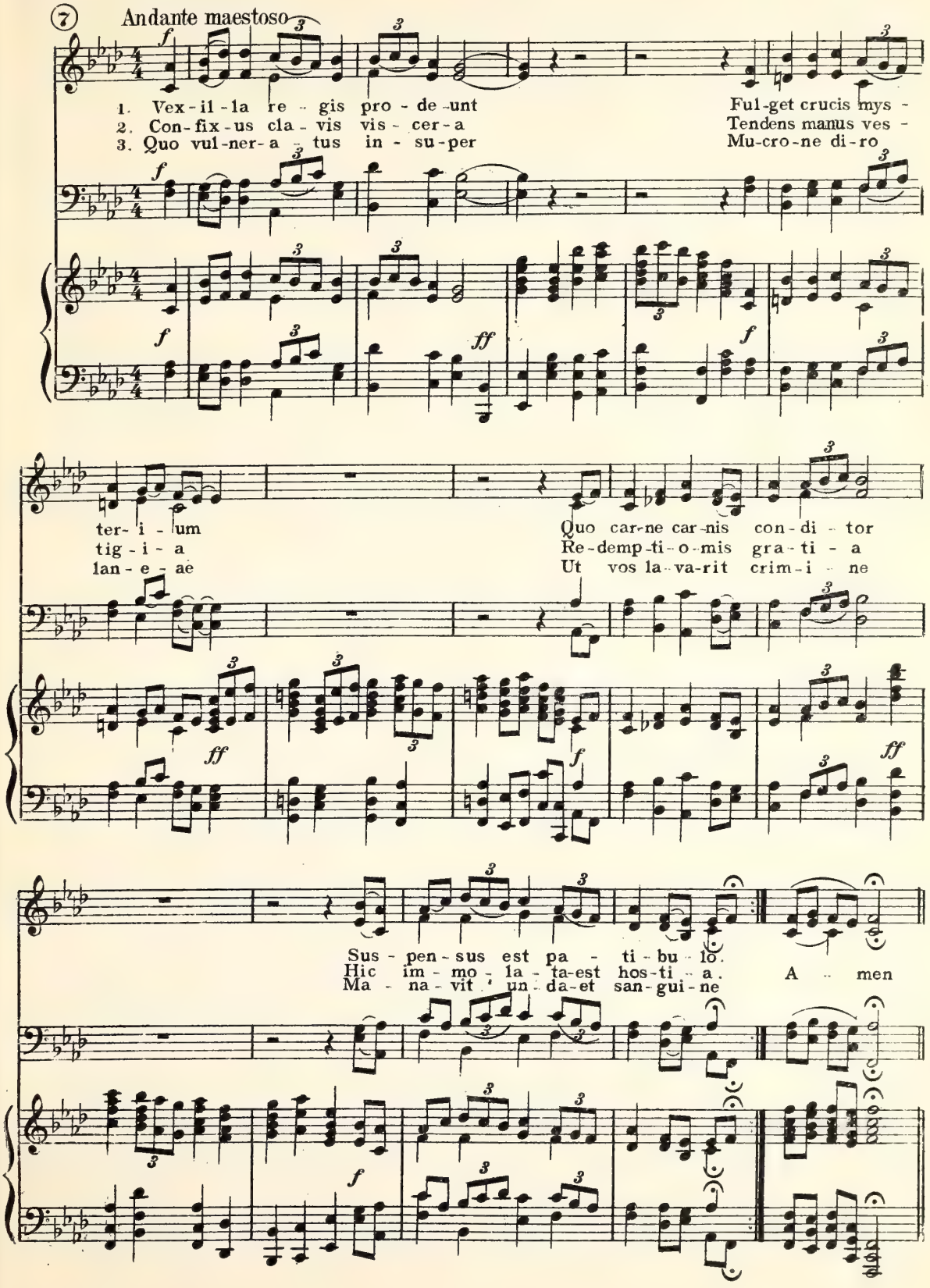

Hear us, hear us, Man-i-tou! Man-i-tou, O hear our pray'r; Let them slay and
nev-er spare, Blood a-spill and fire a-glare, Man-i-tou, O hear our
pray'r! Man-i-tou, thy chil-dren hear! For our foes the knife and spear,
mf
Da Capo al Fine
Burn-ing, slaugh-ter, fear on fear, Man-i-tou, O hear! O hear!
Da Capo al Fine

Vexilla Regis

This may be sung in four parts or in unison

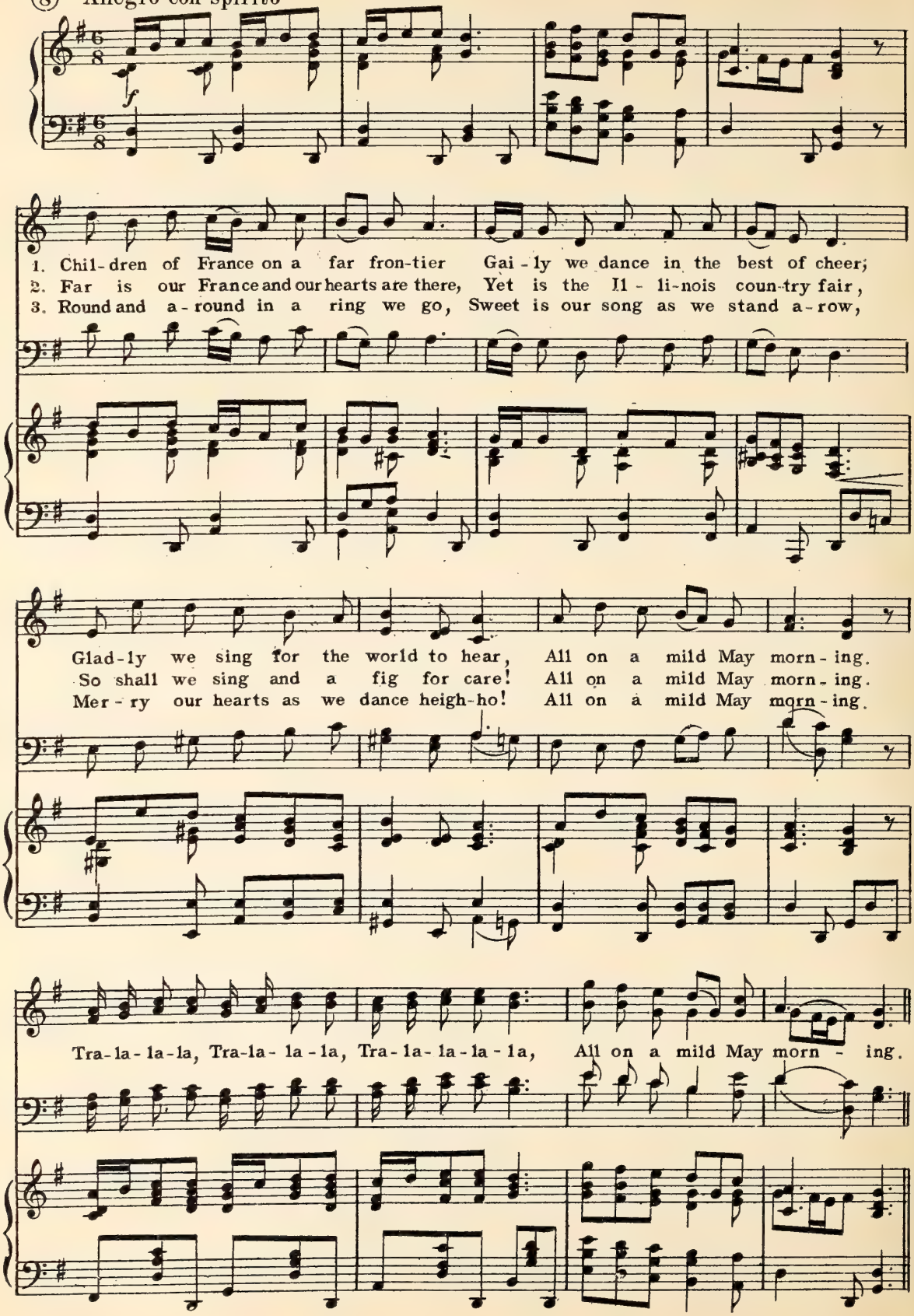
Poem by Venantius Fortunatus

Music adapted from an ancient Latin hymn



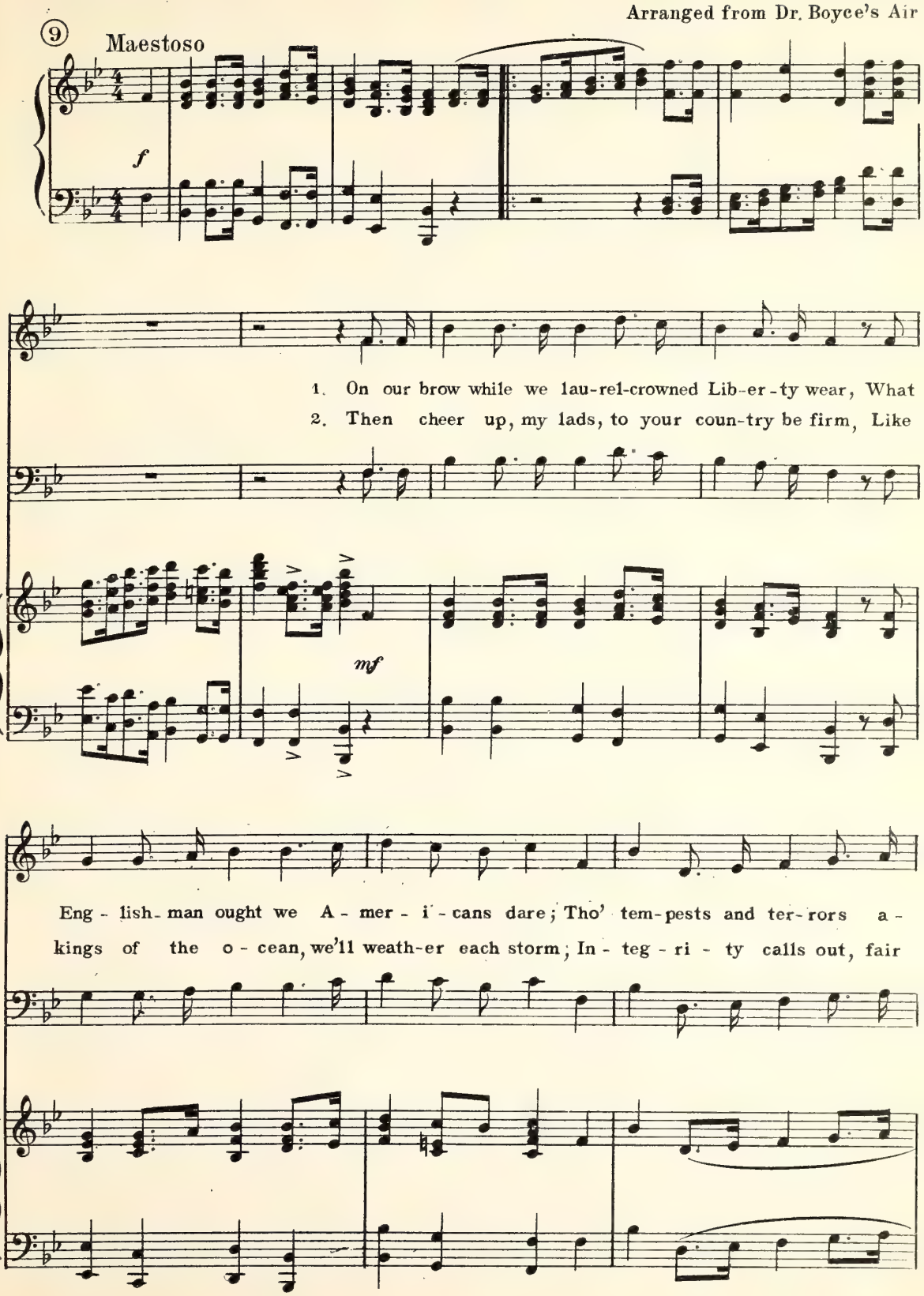
All on a Mild May Morning

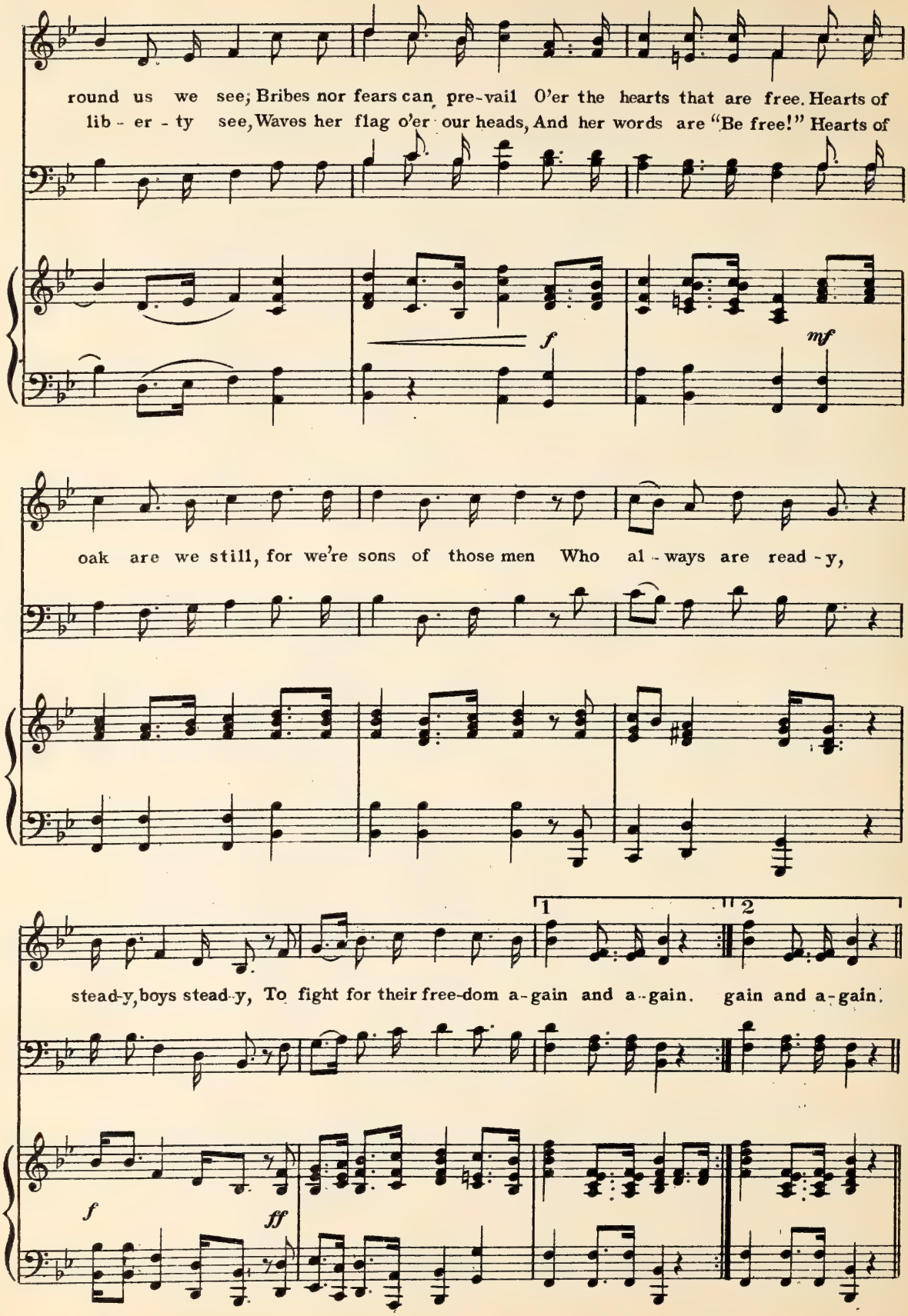
⑧ Allegro con spirito



Hearts of Oak

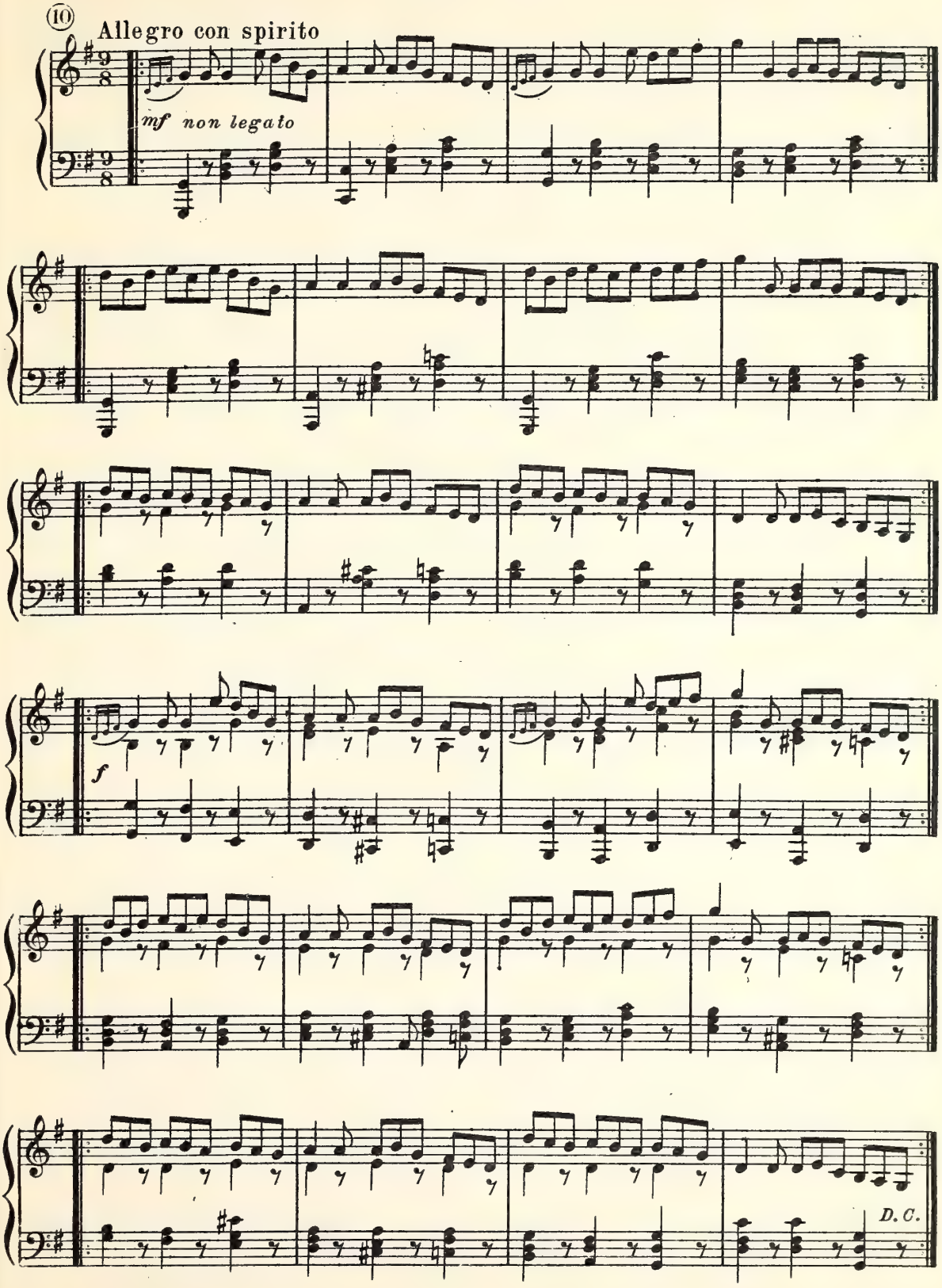
Arranged from Dr. Boyce's Air



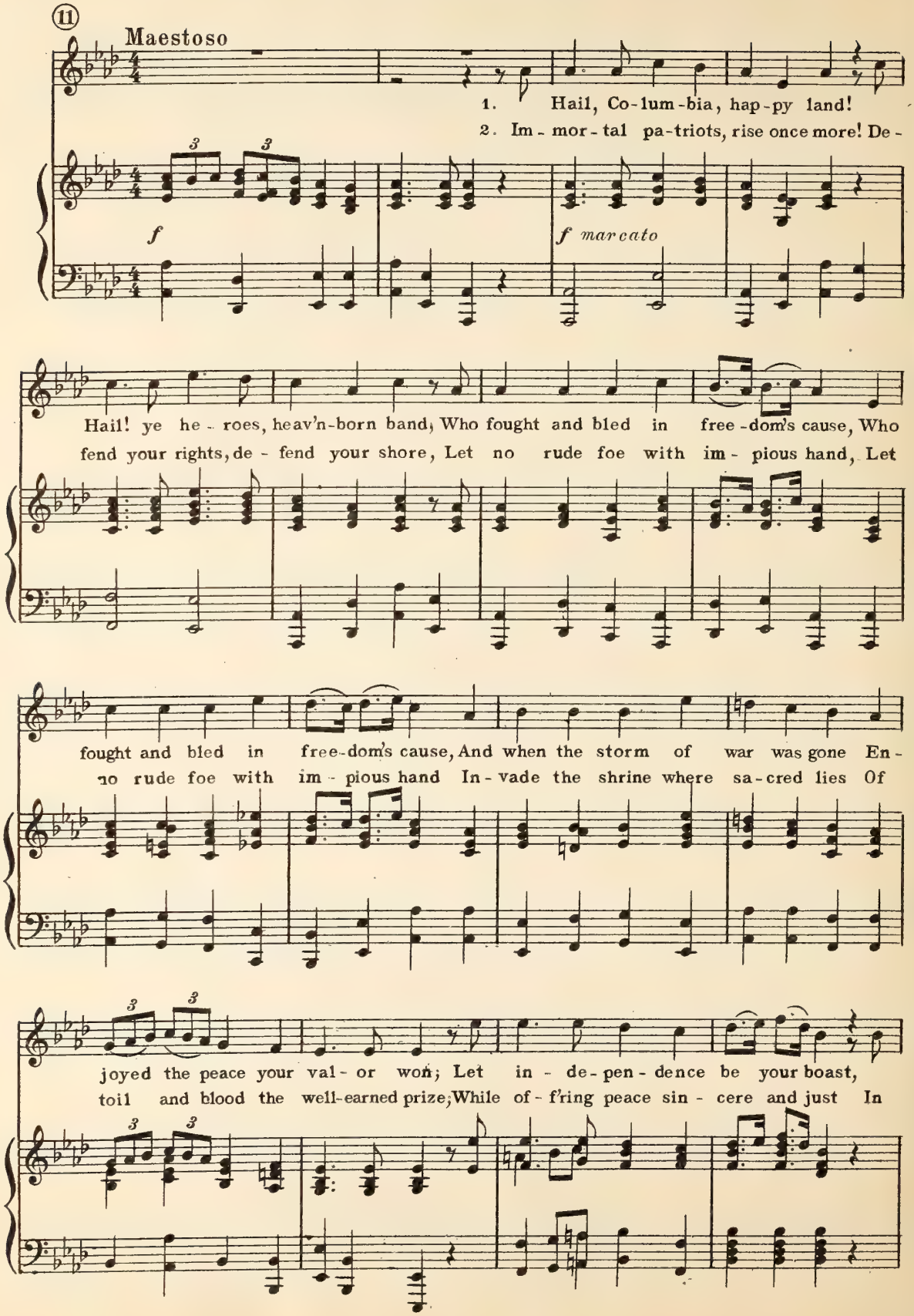

round us we see; Bribes nor fears can pre-vail O'er the hearts that are free. Hearts of
lib - er - ty see, Waves her flag o'er our heads, And her words are "Be free!" Hearts of
f
mf
oak are we still, for we're sons of those men Who al - ways are read - y,
1
2
stead-y, boys stead-y, To fight for their free-dom a-gain and a-gain. gain and a-gain.
f
ff

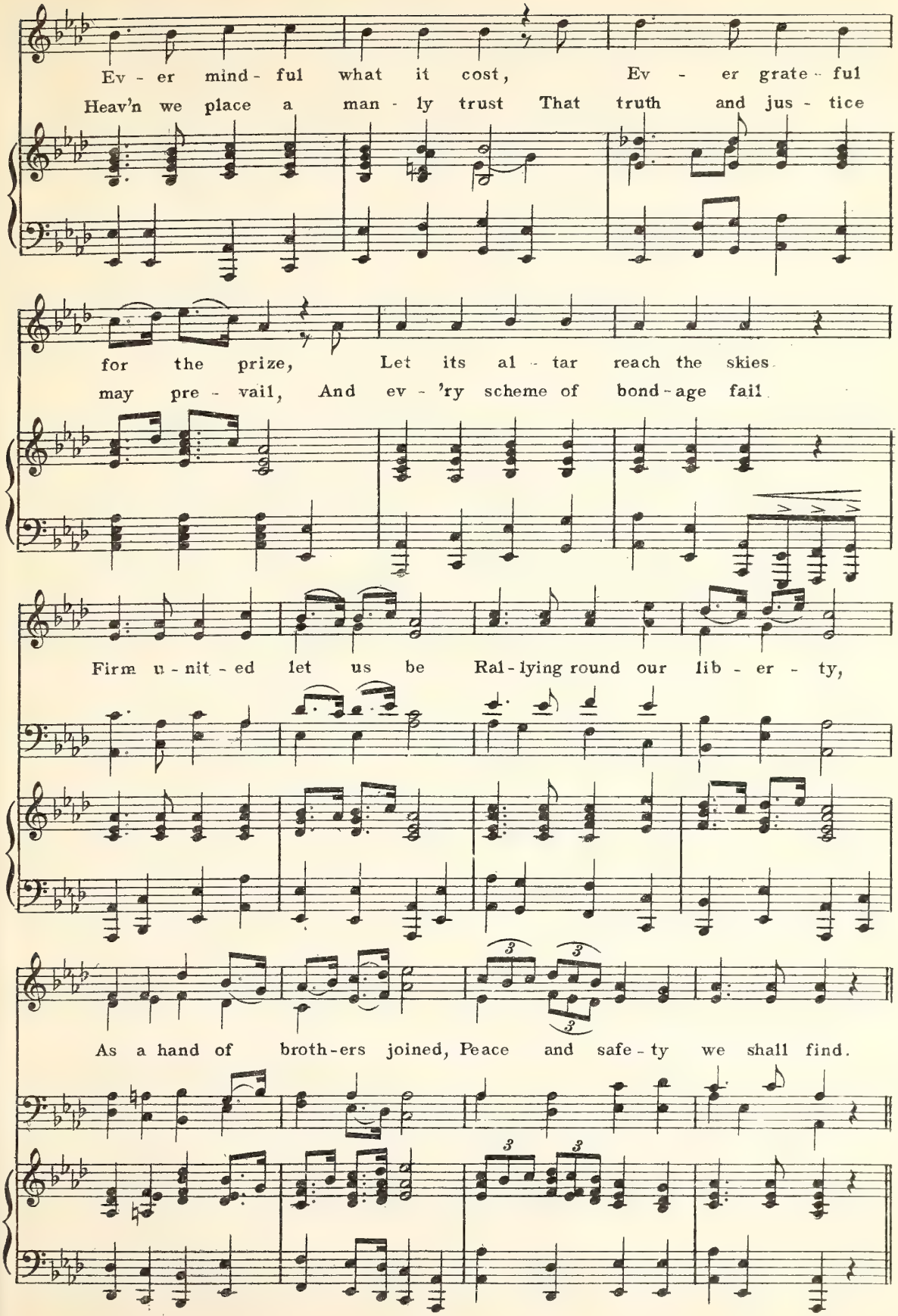
Sir Roger de Coverly

Virginia Reel

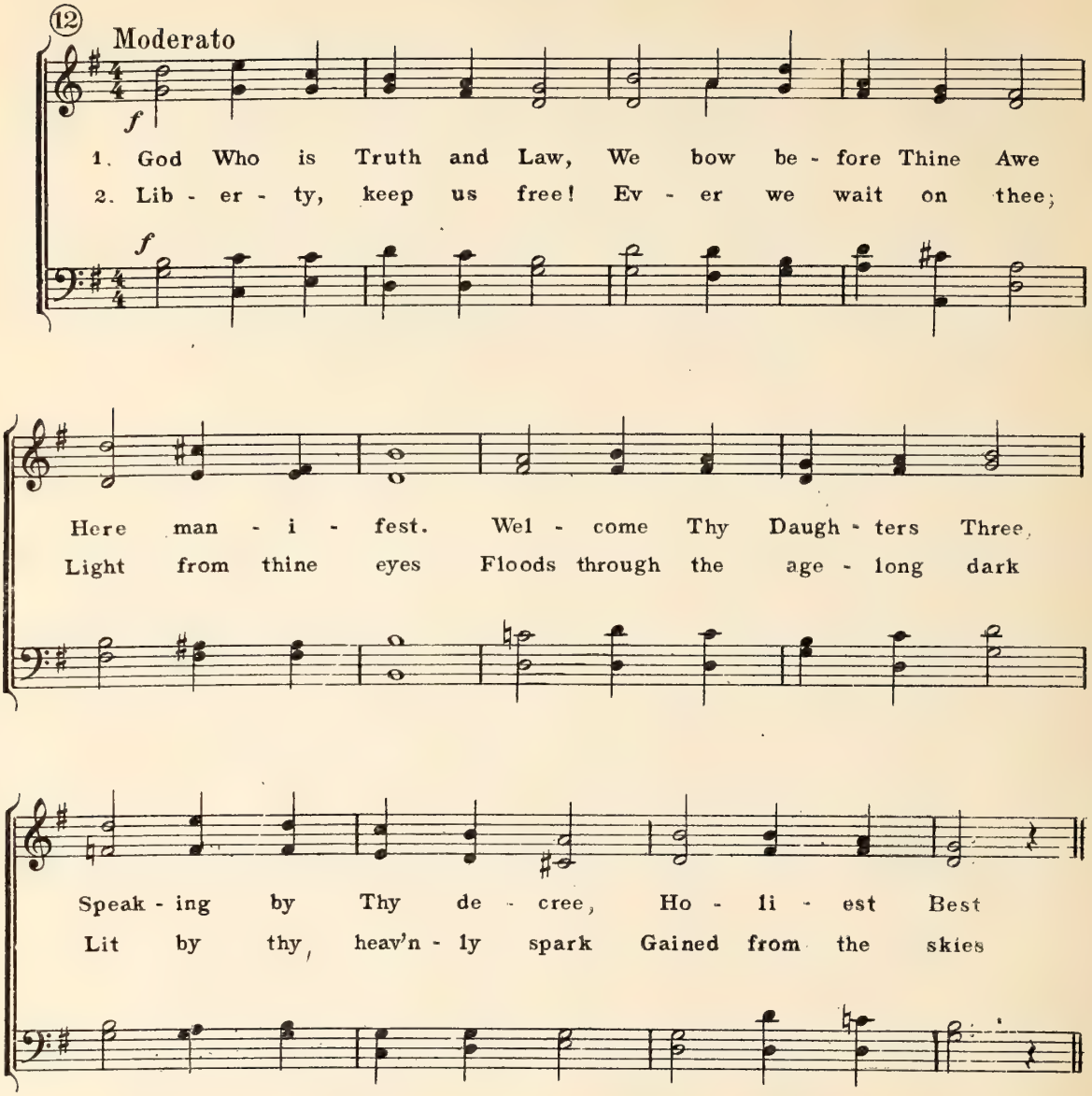


Hail Columbia




Ev - er mind - ful what it cost, Ev - er grate - ful
Heav'n we place a man - ly trust That truth and jus - tice
for the prize, Let its al - tar reach the skies
may pre - vail, And ev - 'ry scheme of bond - age fail
Firm u - nit - ed let us be Ral - lying round our lib - er - ty,
As a hand of broth - ers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

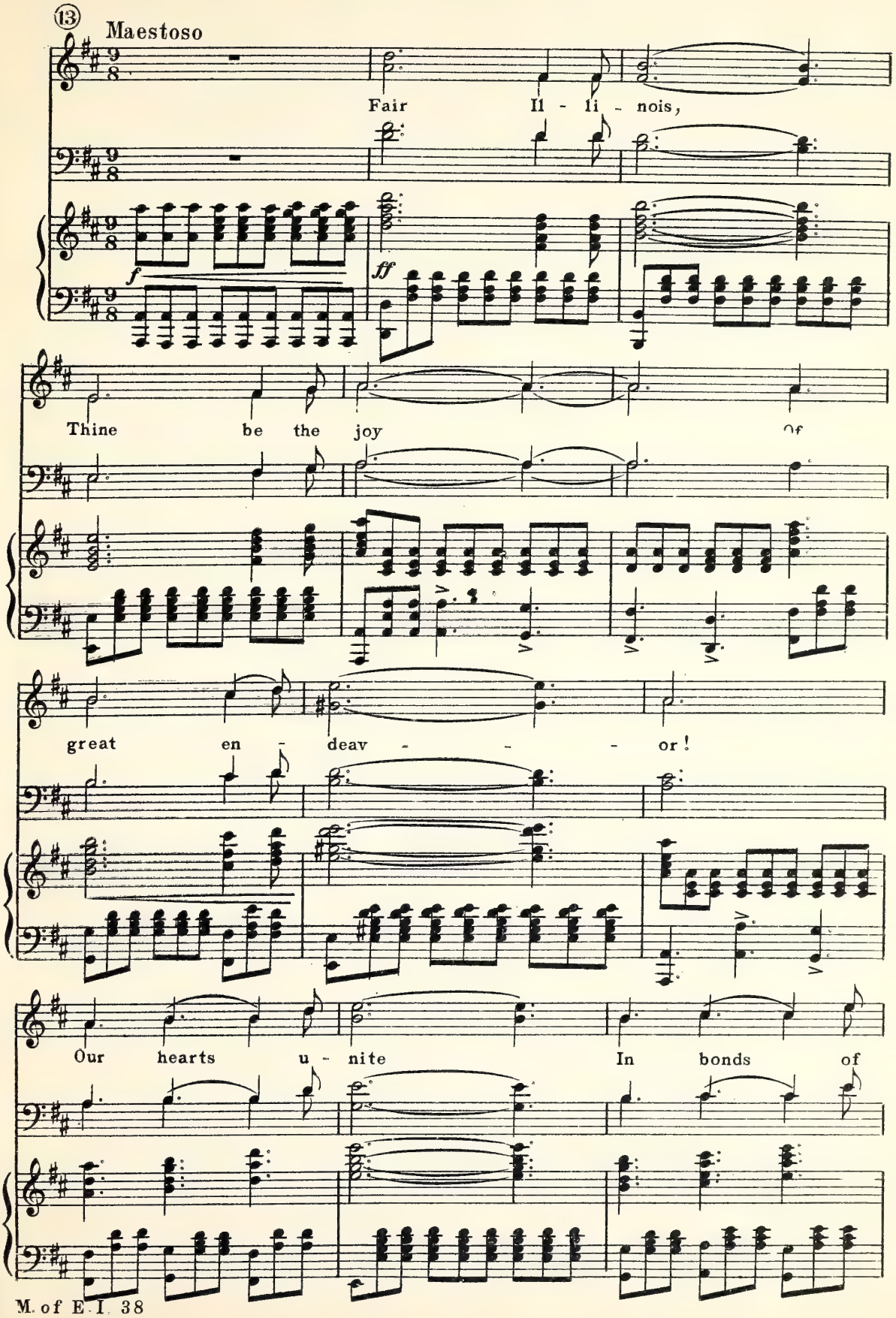
Hymn

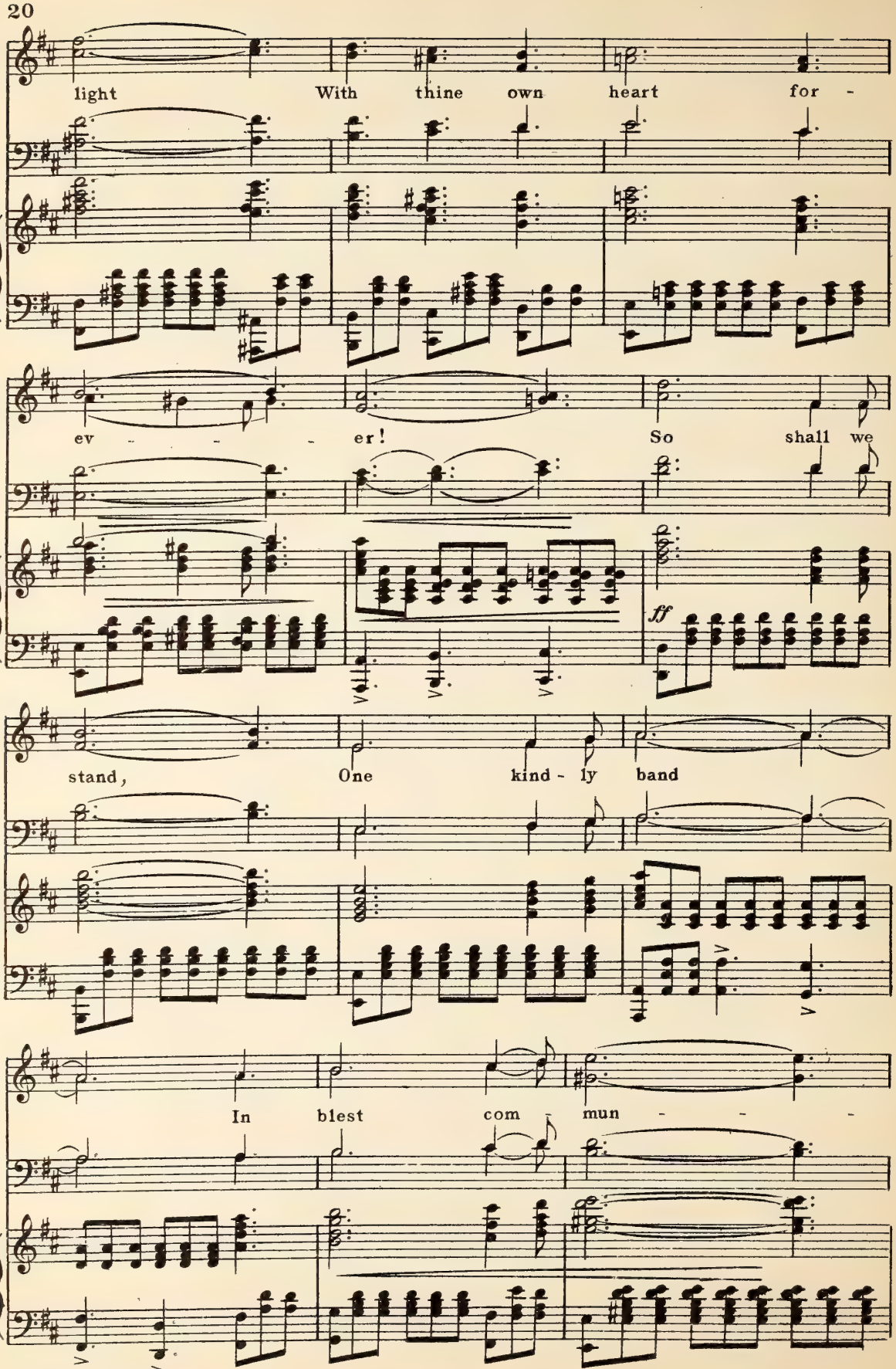


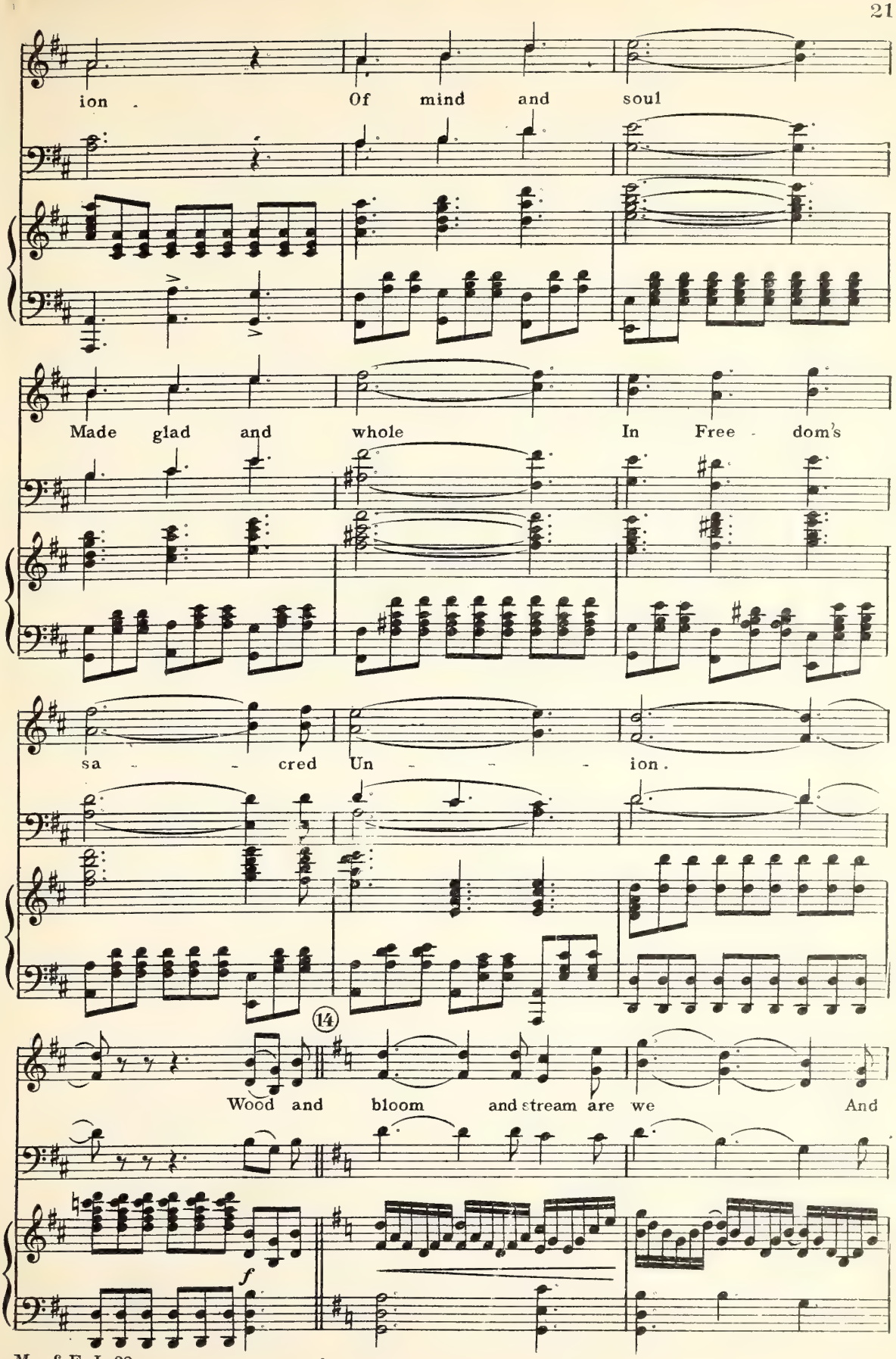
3. Justice, thou holy one,
Radiant as the sun,
Banishing night,
Now with the scales and sword
Drive from us ills abhorred,
Thine is the might

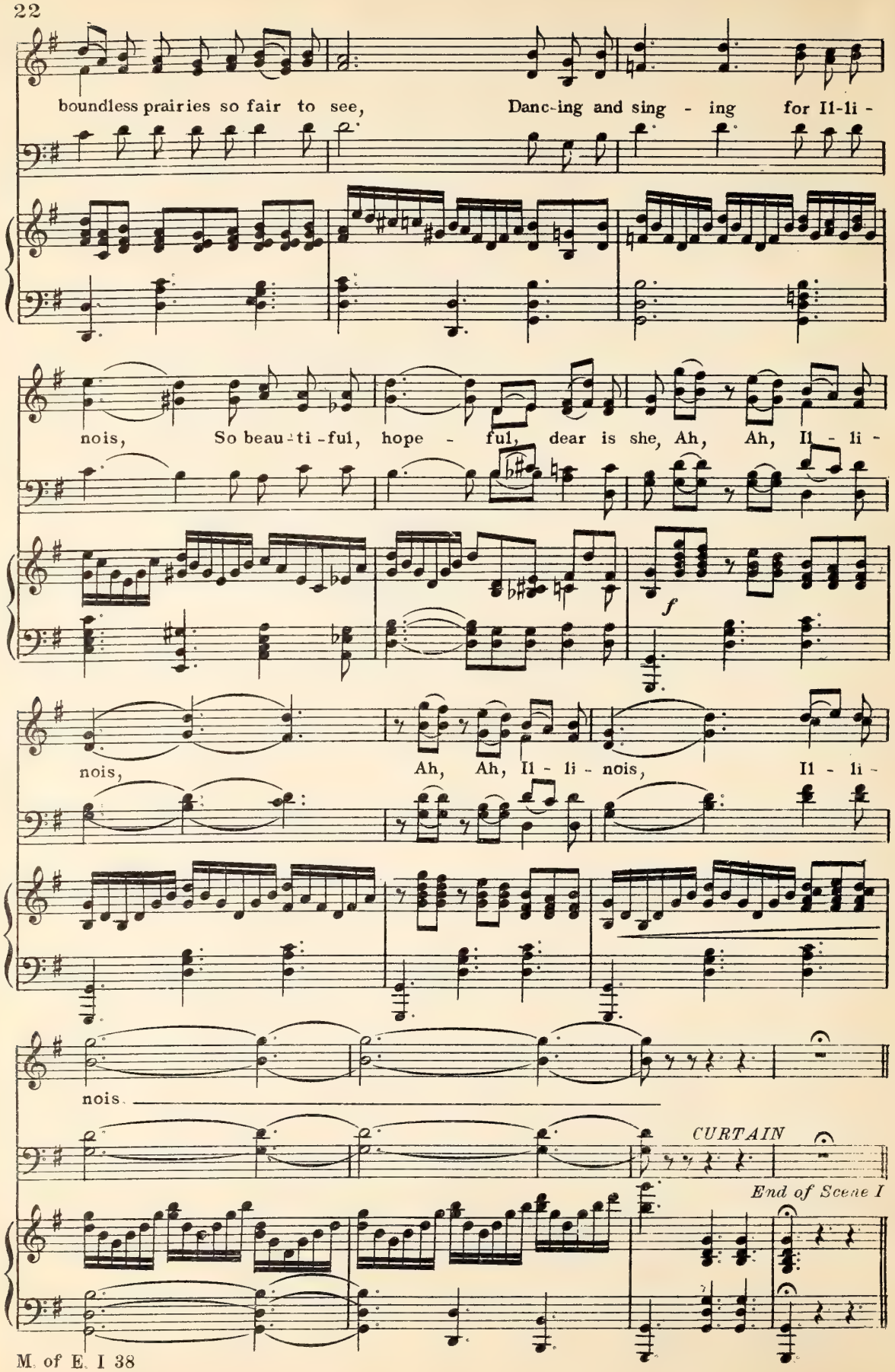
4 Love, by thy sacred smile,
Baffled is ev'ry wile
Of fiend and foe.
Thine is the golden wand
Thine the celestial bond
Of good below

5. Liberty, Justice, Love,
Angels from Heav'n above,
We sing your praise!
God's Daughters shining here,
Casting out ev'ry fear,
Rule ye our days!


13
Maestoso
Fair Il - li - nois,
f
ff
Thine be the joy Of
great en - deav - - - or!
Our hearts u - nite In bonds of

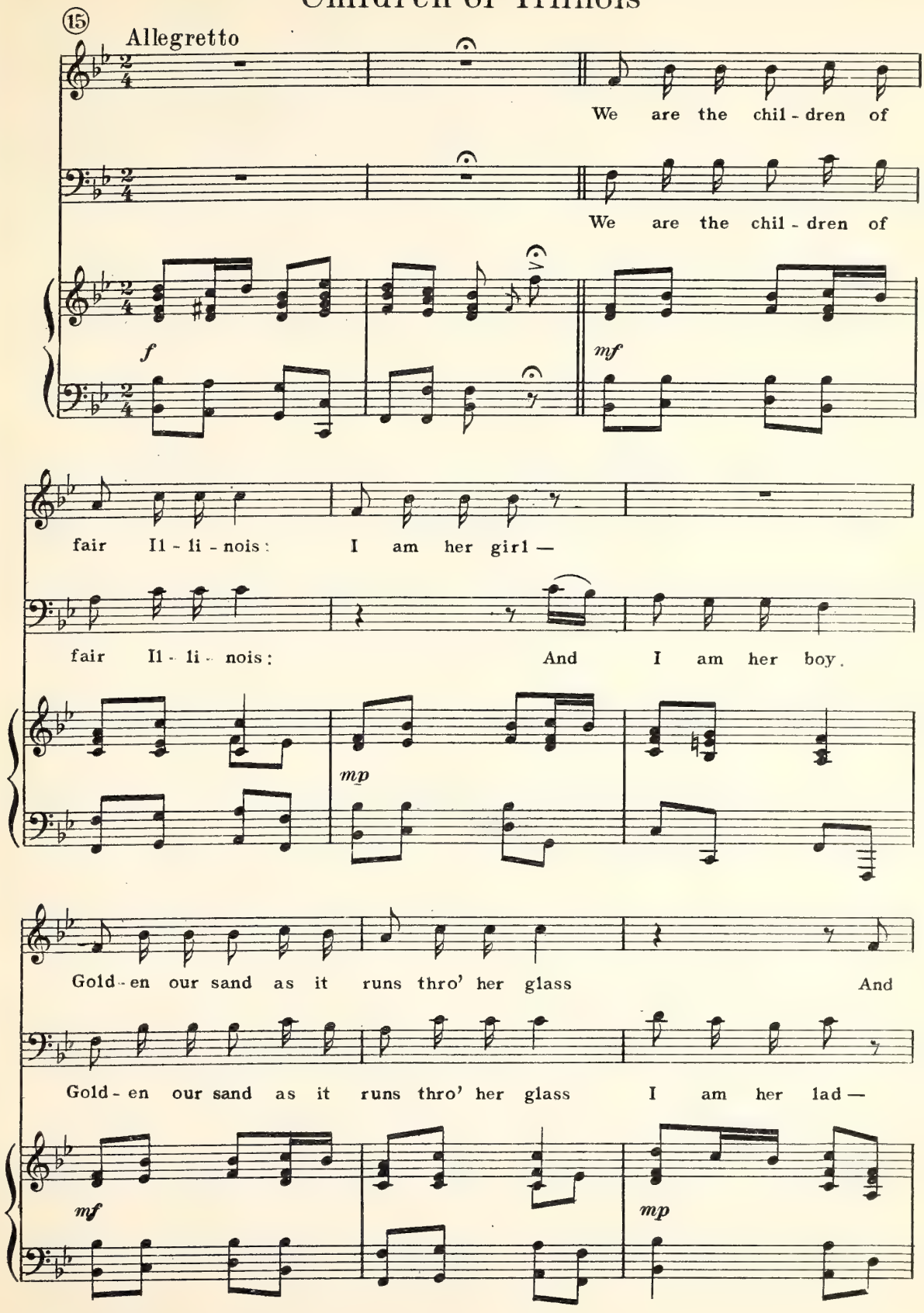

light With thine own heart for -
ev - - - er! So shall we
ff
stand, One kind - ly band
In blest com - mun - - -

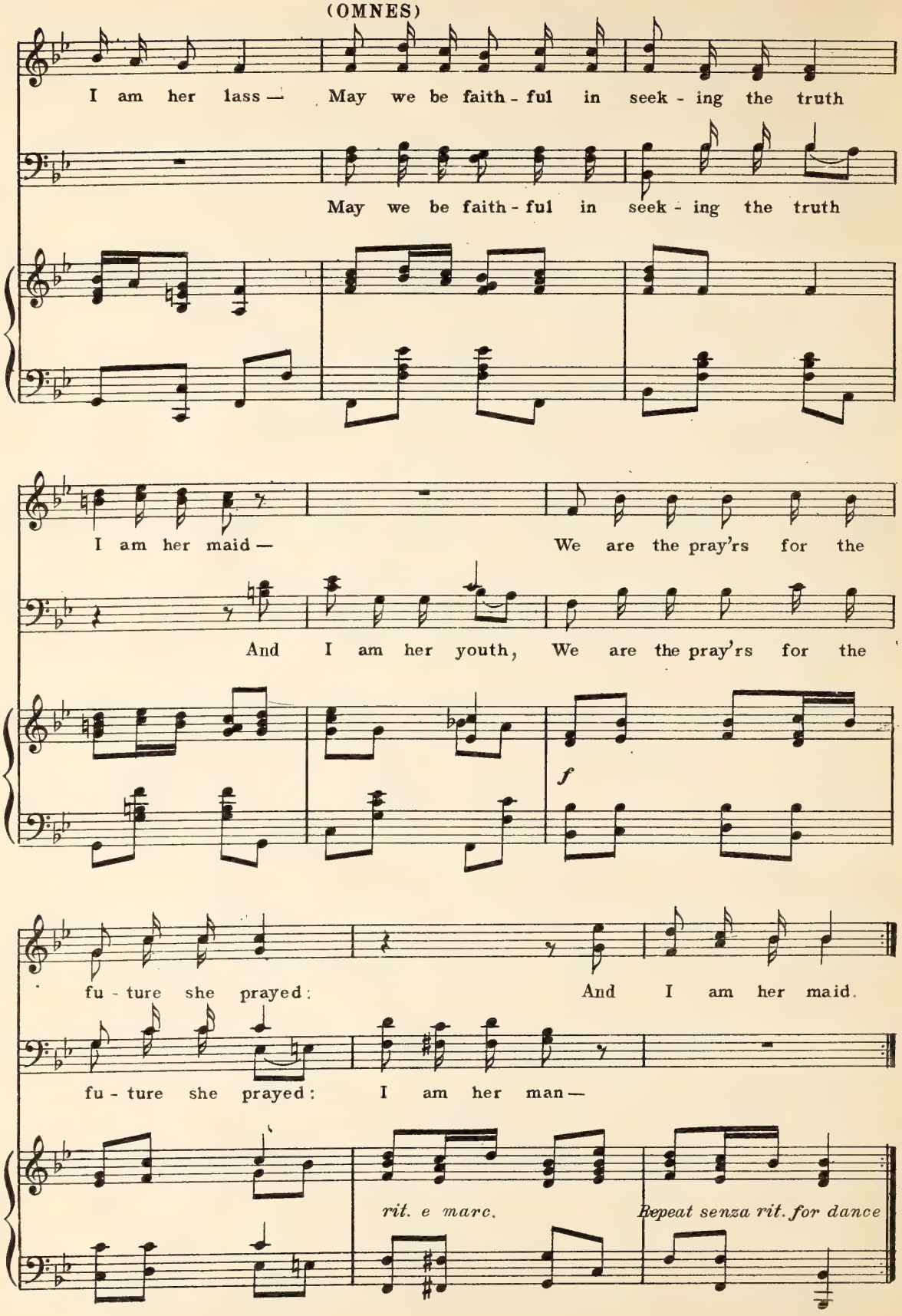

ion - Of mind and soul
Made glad and whole In Free - dom's
sa - - cred Un - - - ion.
14
Wood and bloom and stream are we And
f


boundless prairies so fair to see, Danc-ing and sing - ing for Il-li -
nois, So beau-ti-ful, hope - ful, dear is she, Ah, Ah, Il - li -
f
nois, Ah, Ah, Il - li - nois, Il - li -
nois.
CURTAIN
End of Scene I

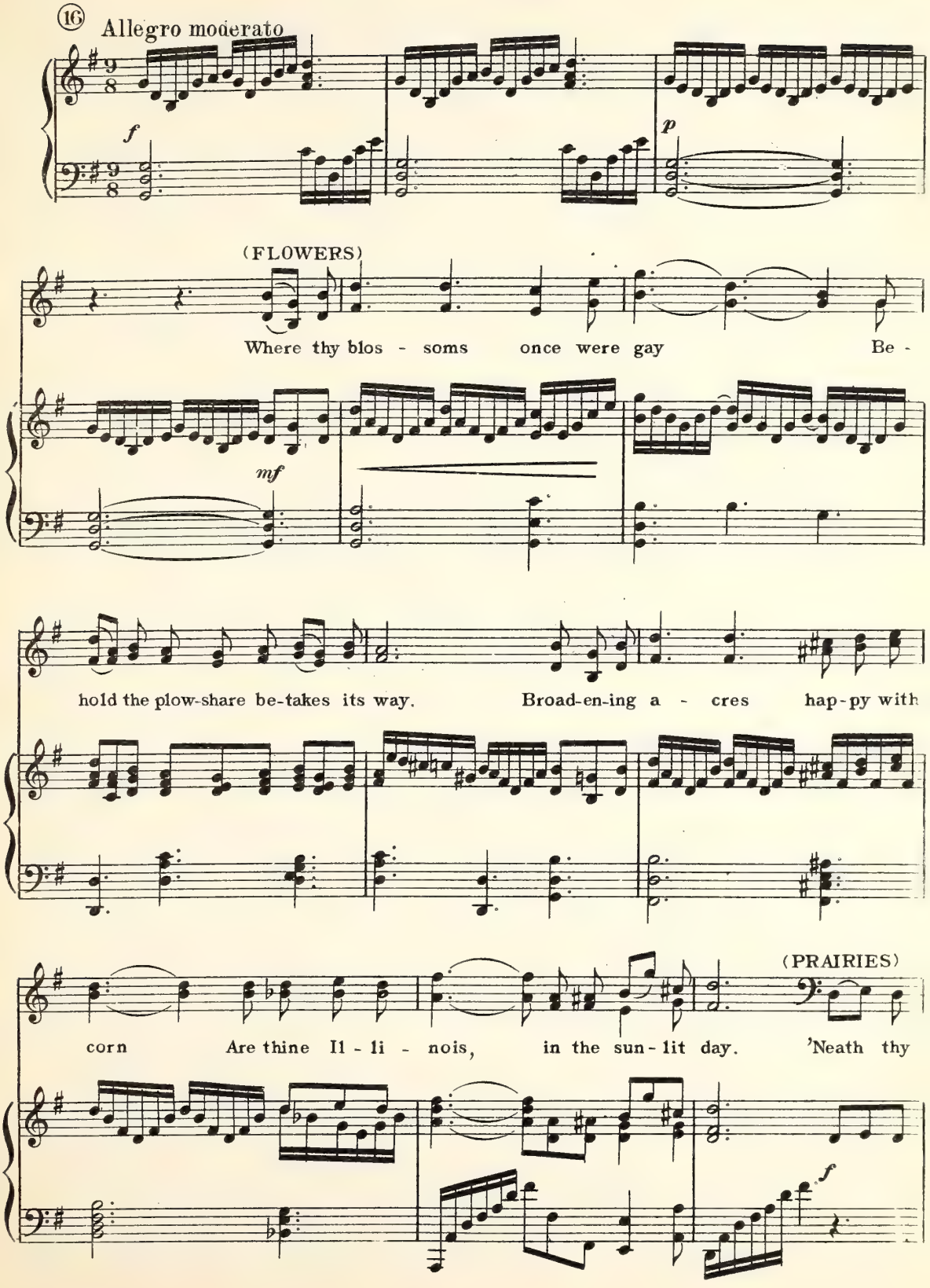
SCENE II

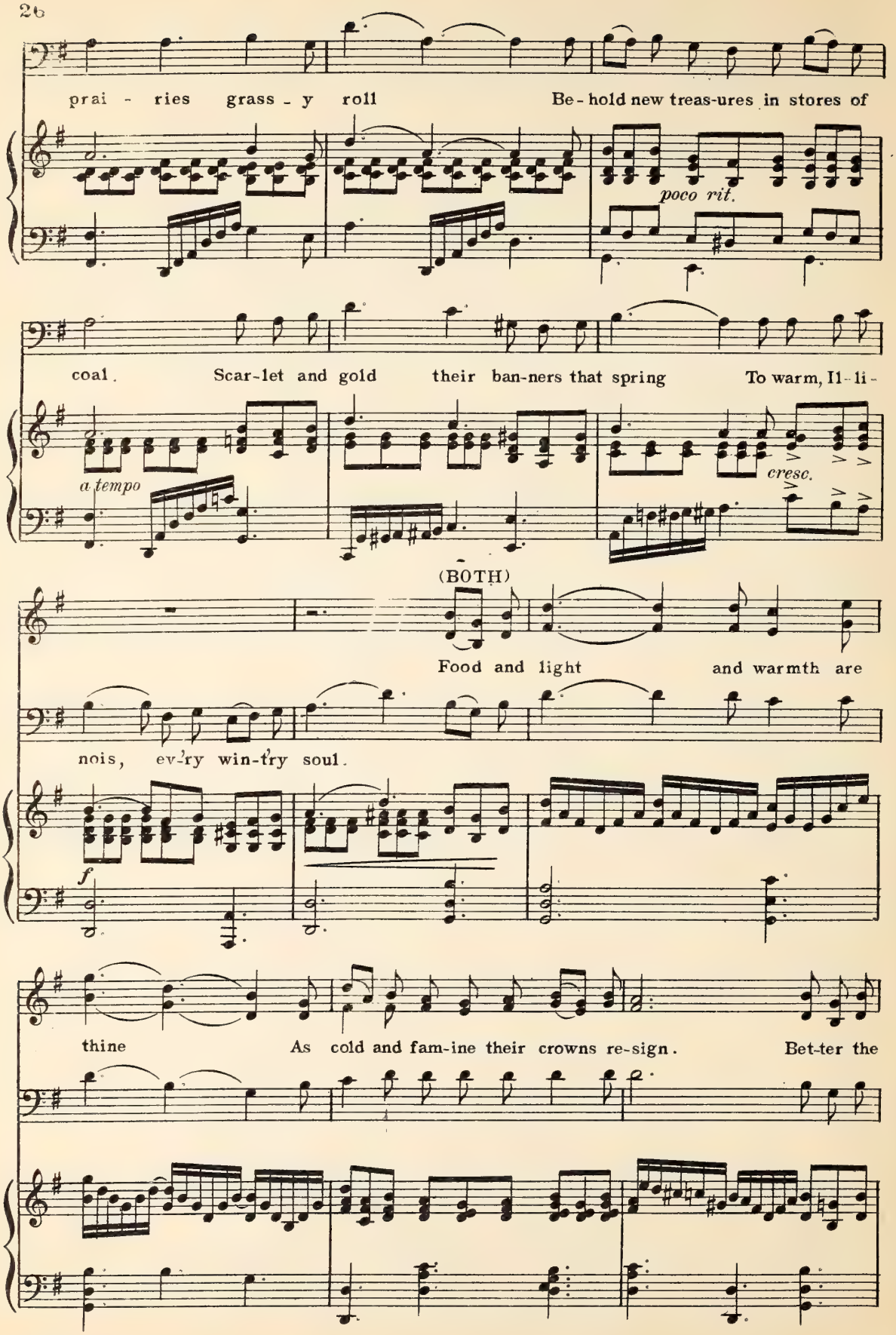
Children of Illinois

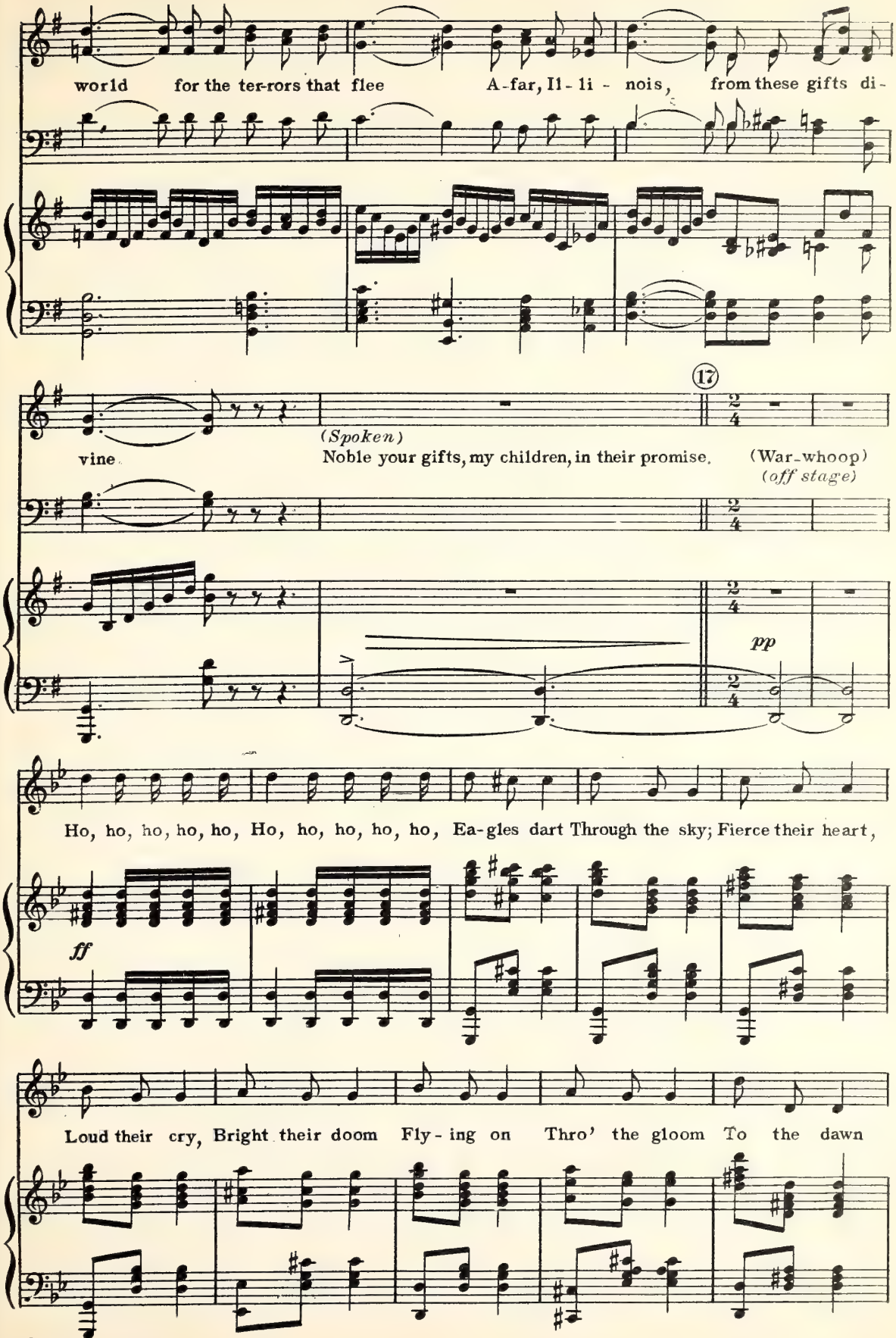


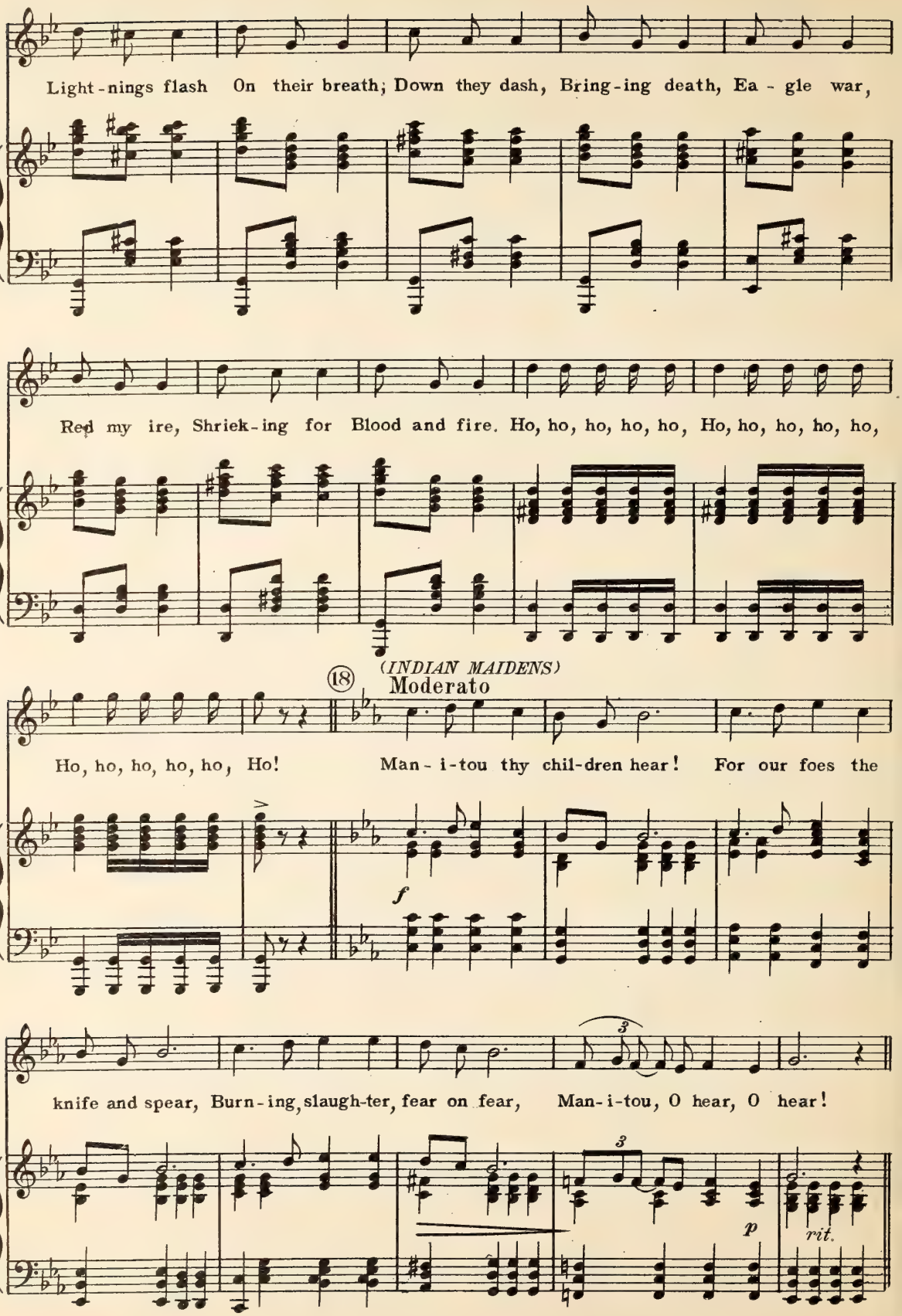

(OMNES)
I am her lass — May we be faith - ful in seek - ing the truth
May we be faith - ful in seek - ing the truth
I am her maid — We are the pray'rs for the
And I am her youth, We are the pray'rs for the
f
fu - ture she prayed: And I am her maid.
fu - ture she prayed: I am her man —
rit. e marc.
Repeat senza rit. for dance

Song of the Gifts




prai - ries grass - y roll
Be - hold new treas-ures in stores of
poco rit.
coal. Scar-let and gold their ban-ners that spring
To warm, Il-li-
a tempo
cresc.
(BOTH)
Food and light and warmth are
nois, ev-'ry win-t'ry soul.
f
thine
As cold and fam-ine their crowns re-sign.
Bet-ter the

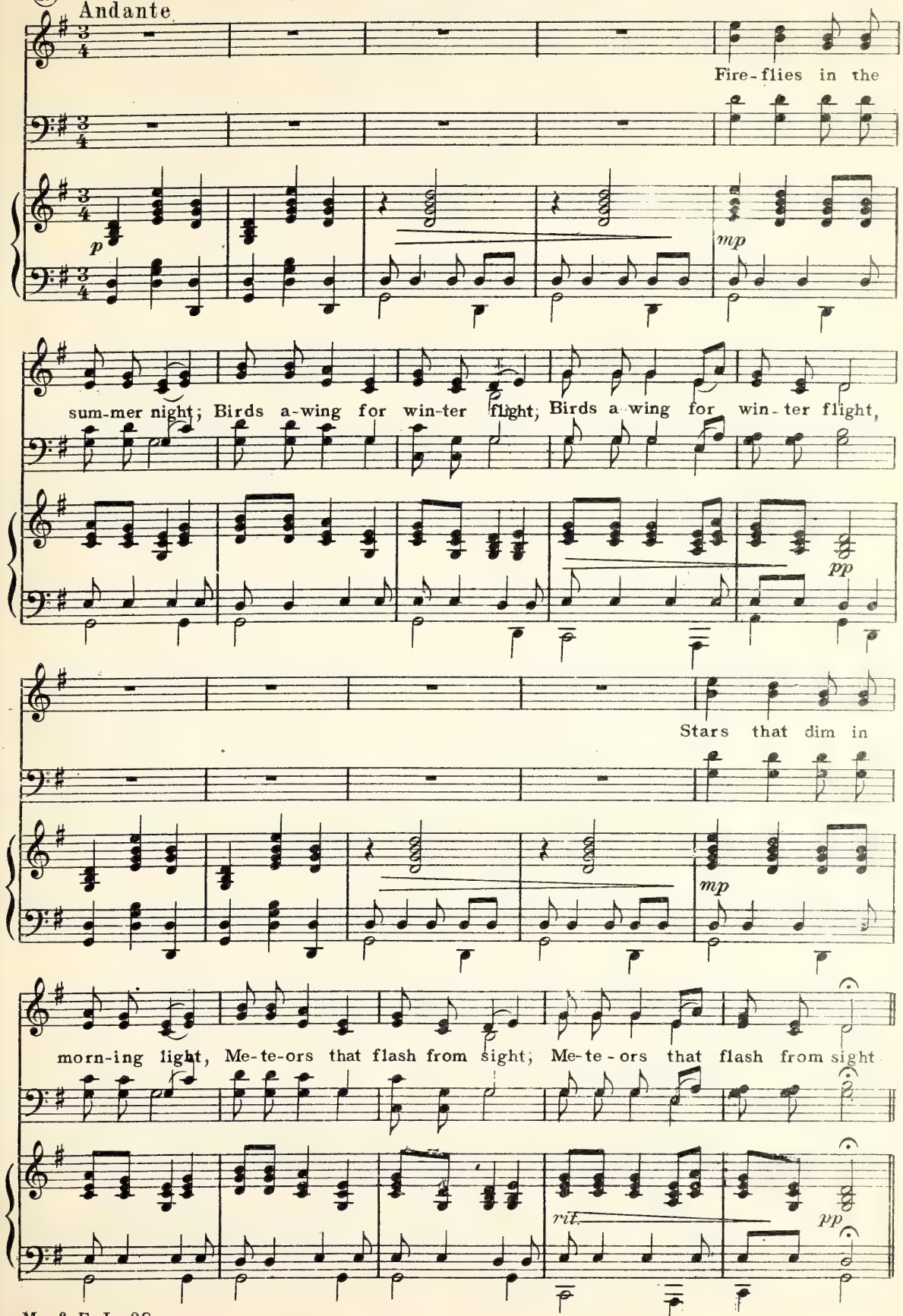

world for the ter-rors that flee A-far, Il-li-nois, from these gifts di-
17
vine
(Spoken)
Noble your gifts, my children, in their promise.
(War-whoop)
(off stage)
pp
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, Ea-gles dart Through the sky; Fierce their heart,
ff
Loud their cry, Bright their doom Fly-ing on Thro' the gloom To the dawn


Light-nings flash On their breath; Down they dash, Bring-ing death, Ea - gle war,
Red my ire, Shriek-ing for Blood and fire. Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho,
18
(INDIAN MAIDENS)
Moderato
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, Ho! Man - i-tou thy chil-dren hear! For our foes the
f
knife and spear, Burn-ing, slaugh-ter, fear on fear, Man-i-tou, O hear, O hear!
3
3
p
rit.

SPEECH - *and forever gone.*

(19)

Andante



(My Rivers and my Woodlands, bring ye gifts?)

20 Tempo primo

(FORESTS)

From thy wood - lands' leaf - y

mp *mf*

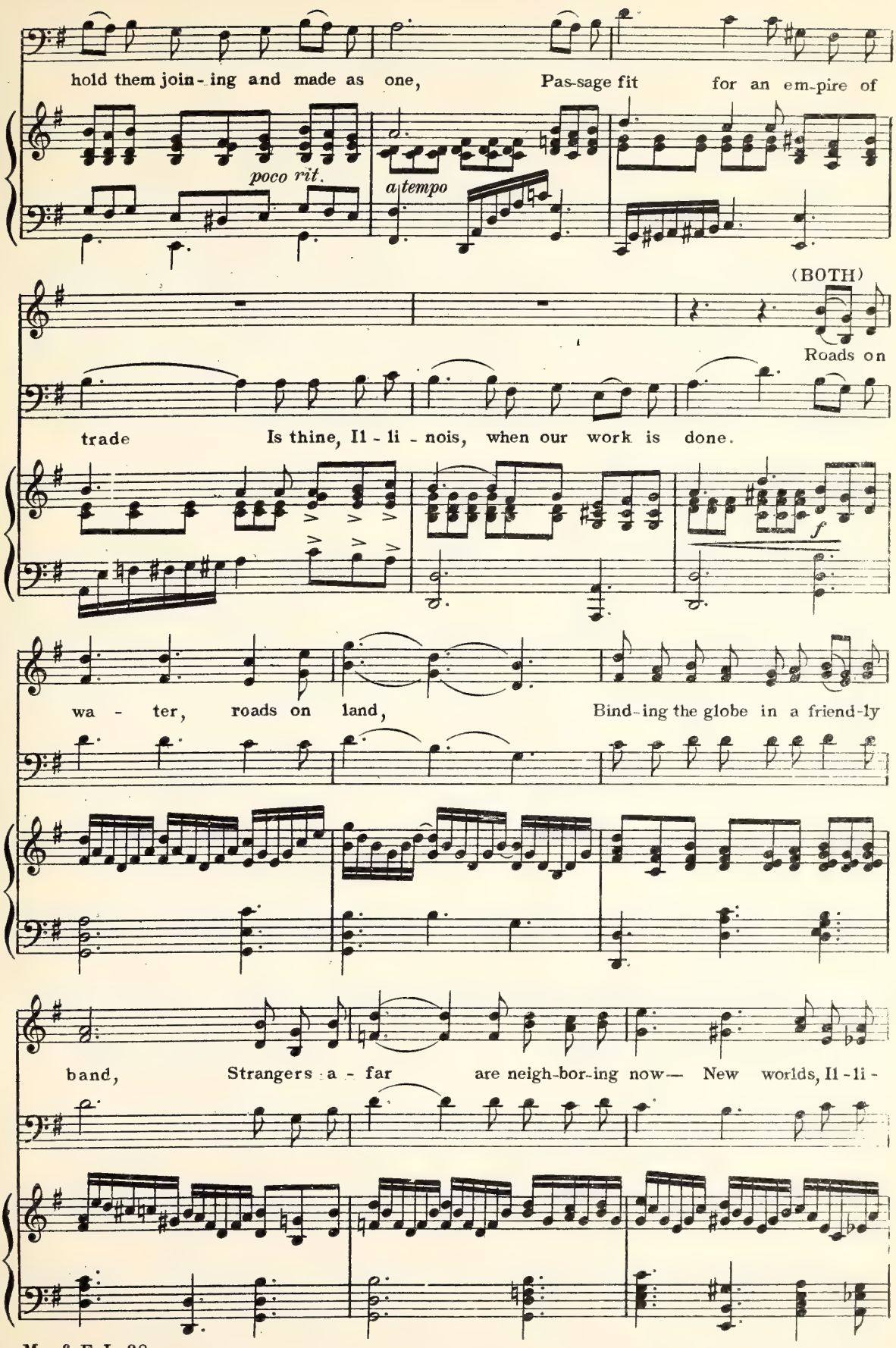
trail Come fu-el and ties for the i - ron rail, Car-ry-ing

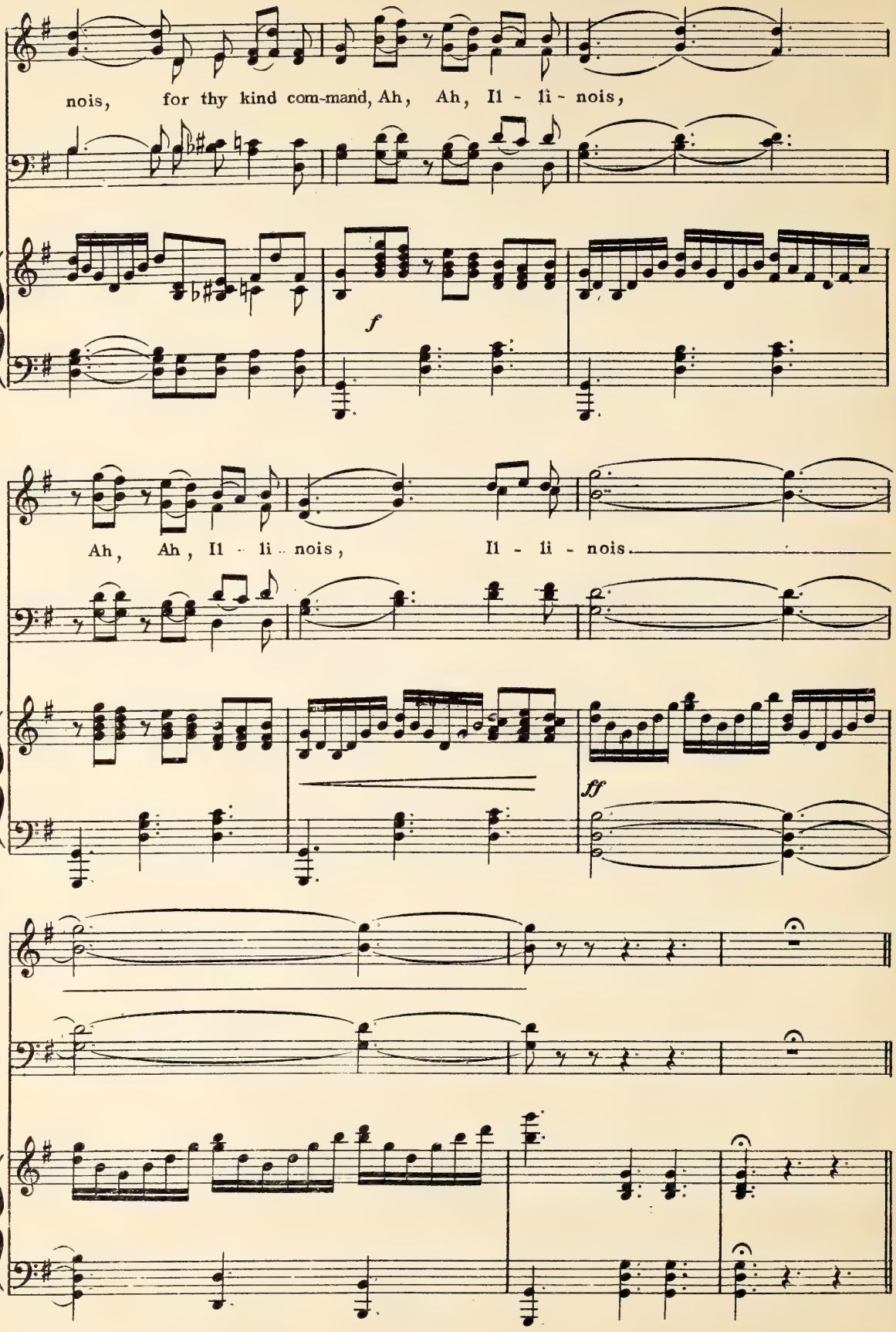
wealth to the ends of the earth, For thee, Il-li - nois, through for-est and

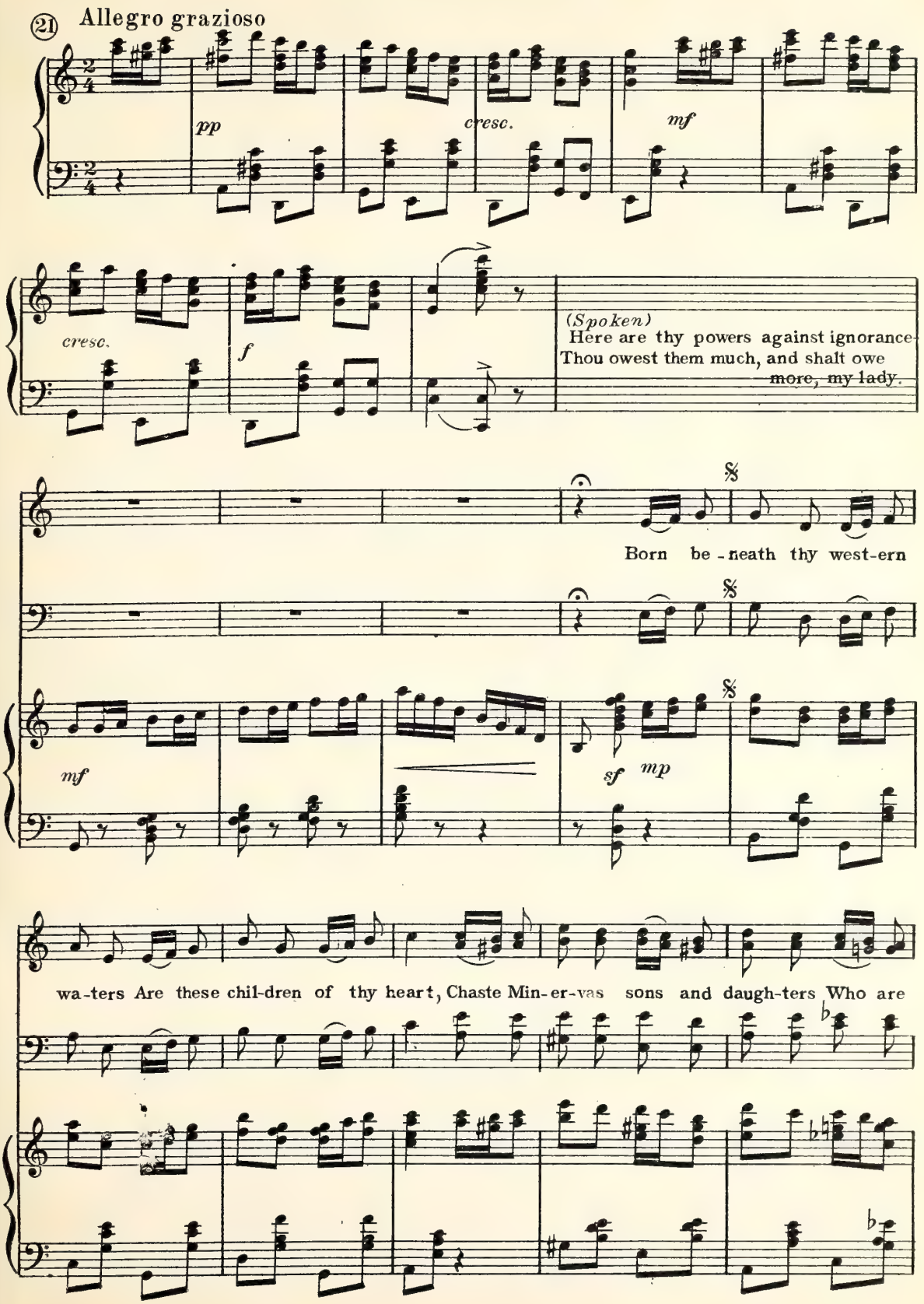
(RIVERS)

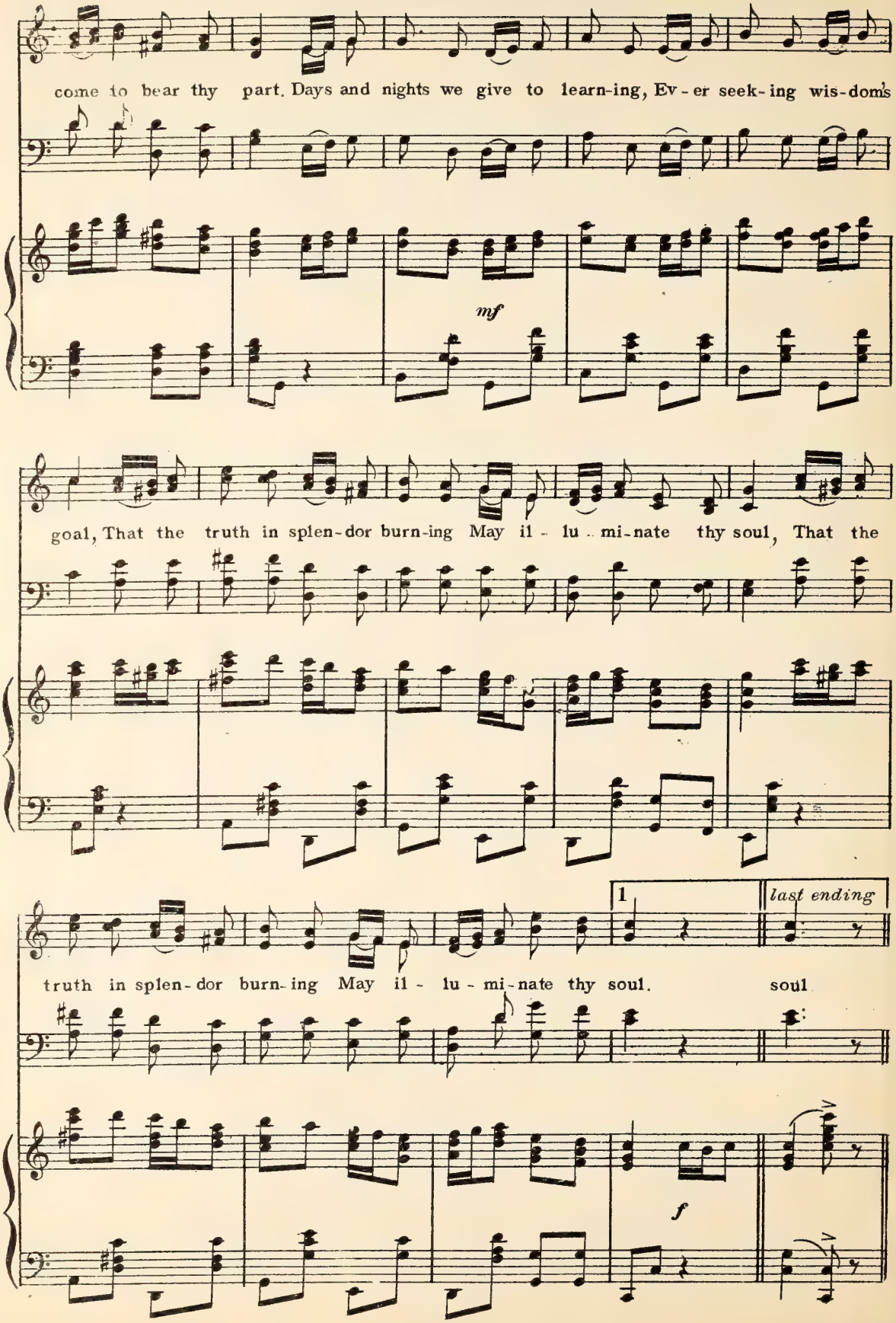
vale. Where thy lakes and riv - ers run Be-

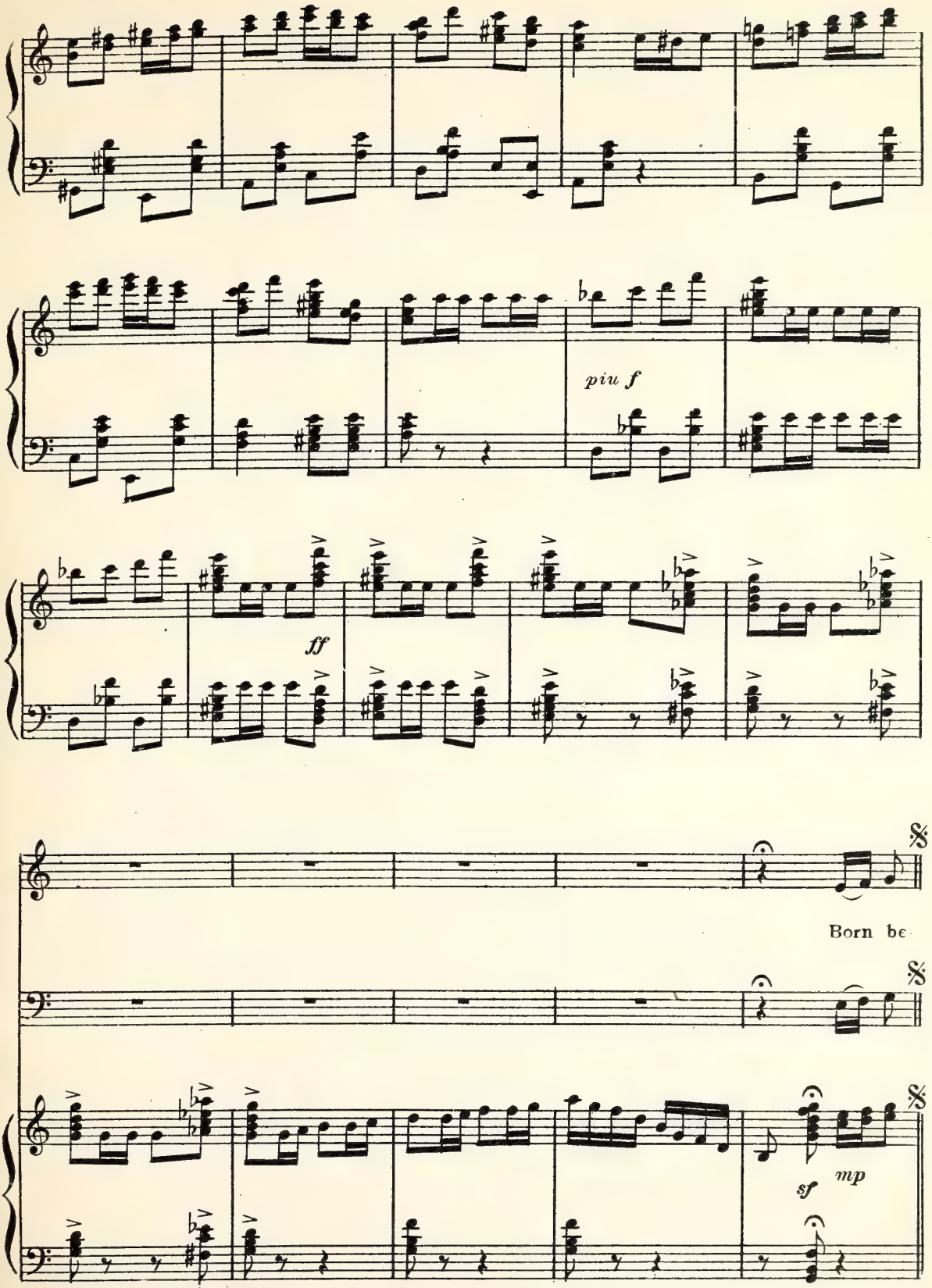
f


hold them join - ing and made as one, Pas-sage fit for an em-pire of
poco rit.
a tempo
(BOTH)
Roads on
trade Is thine, Il - li - nois, when our work is done.
f
wa - ter, roads on land, Bind-ing the globe in a friend-ly
band, Strangers a - far are neigh-bor-ing now— New worlds, Il - li -

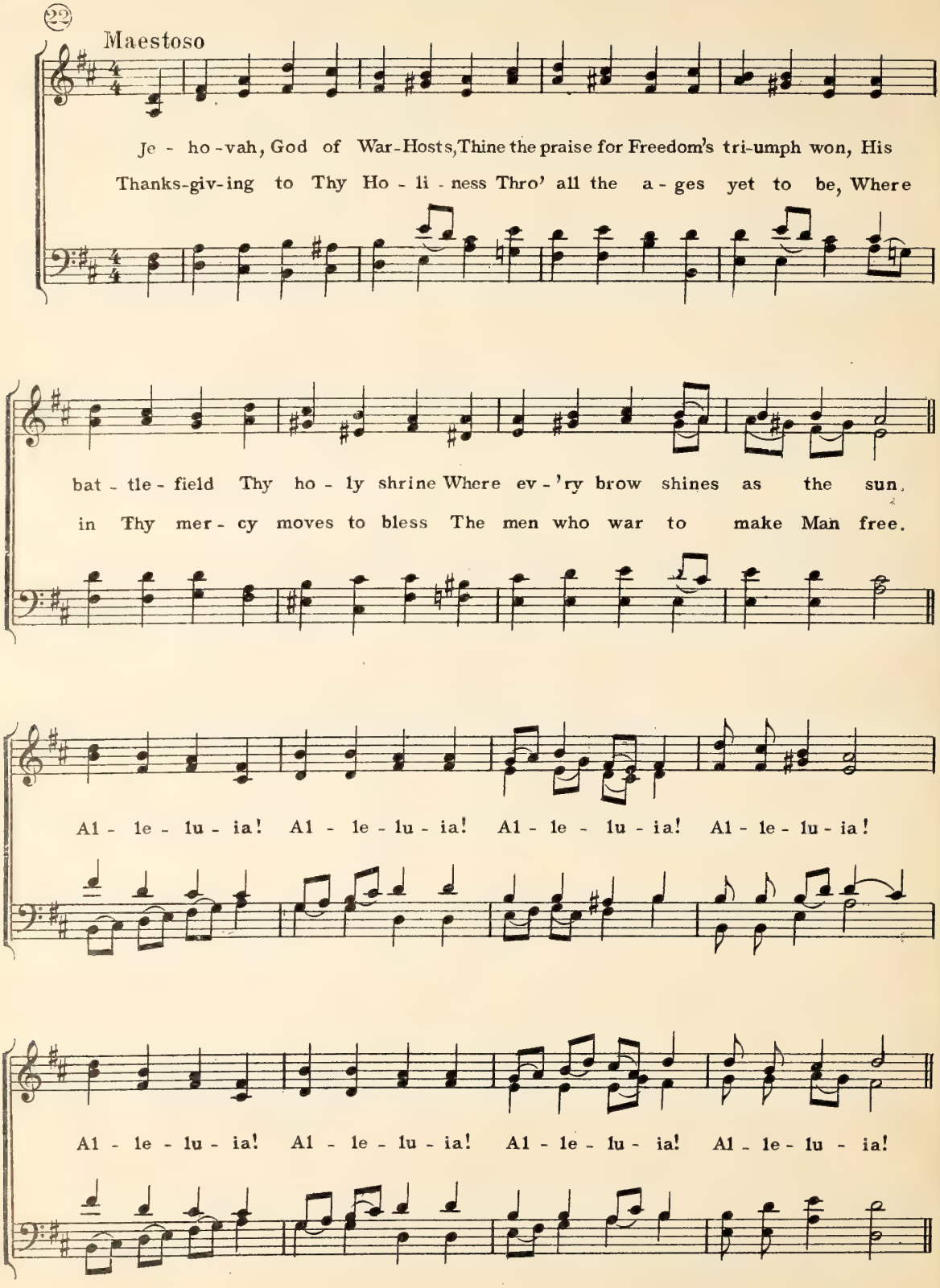

nois, for thy kind com-mand, Ah, Ah, Il - li - nois,
f
Ah, Ah, Il - li - nois, Il - li - nois.
ff


21 Allegro grazioso
pp
cresc.
mf
cresc.
f
(Spoken)
Here are thy powers against ignorance
Thou owest them much, and shalt owe
more, my lady.
Born be - neath thy west-ern
mf
sf
mp
wa-ters Are these chil-dren of thy heart, Chaste Min-er-vas sons and daugh-ters Who are

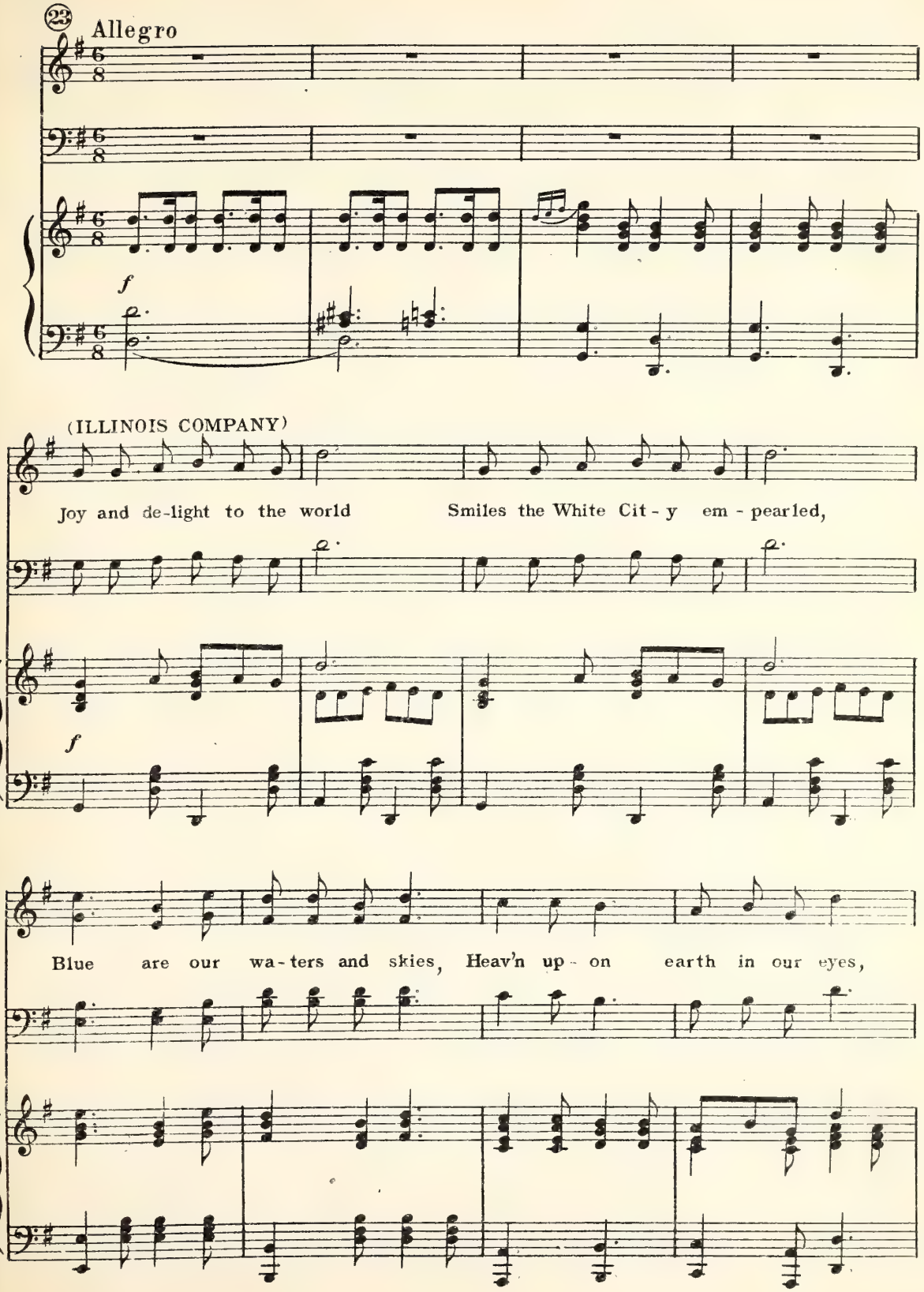

come to bear thy part. Days and nights we give to learn-ing, Ev-er seek-ing wis-dom's
mf
goal, That the truth in splen-dor burn-ing May il - lu - mi-nate thy soul, That the
1
last ending
truth in splen-dor burn-ing May il - lu - mi-nate thy soul.
soul
f

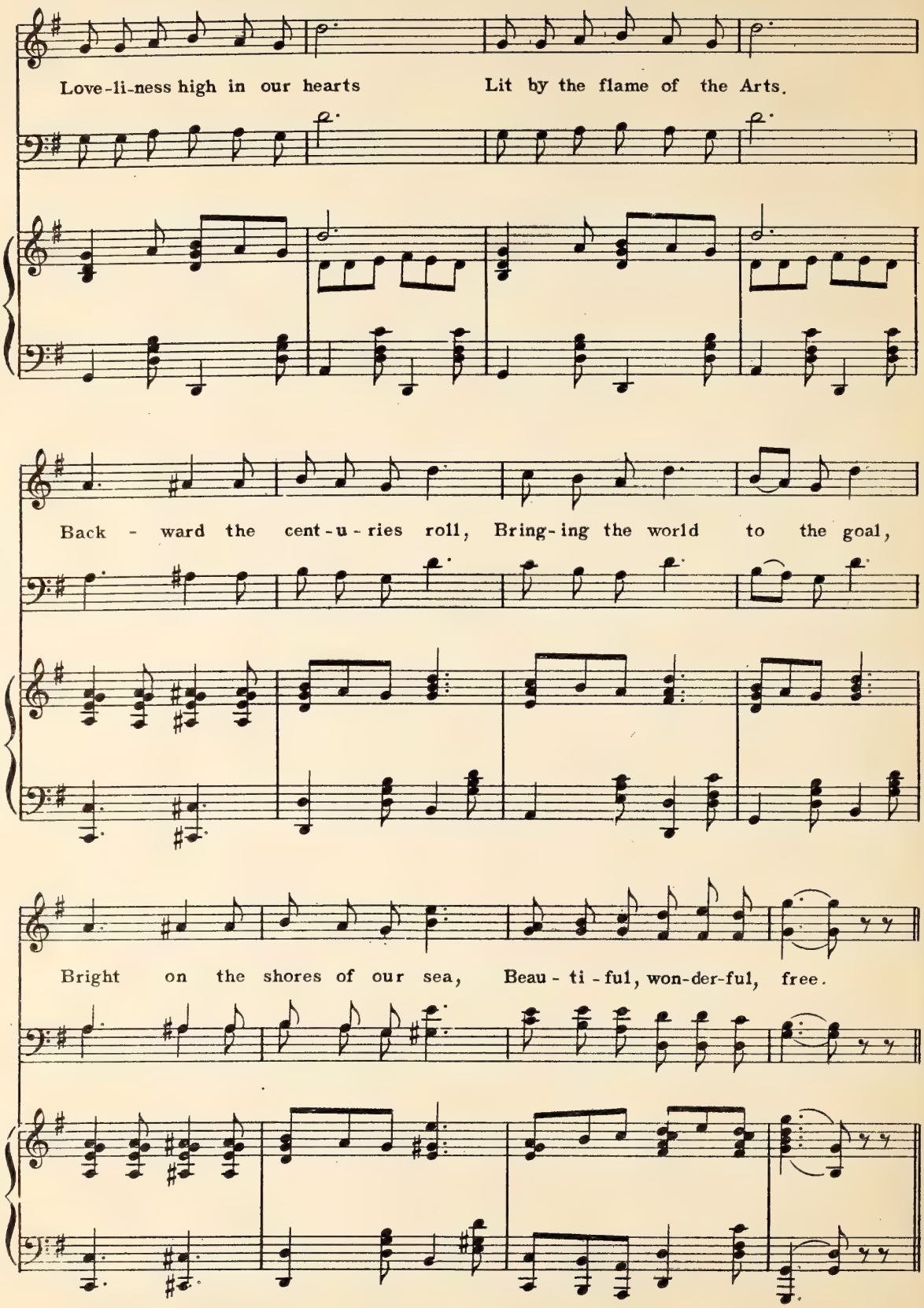

piu f
ff
Born be
sf
mp
D. S. al last ending

Alleluia

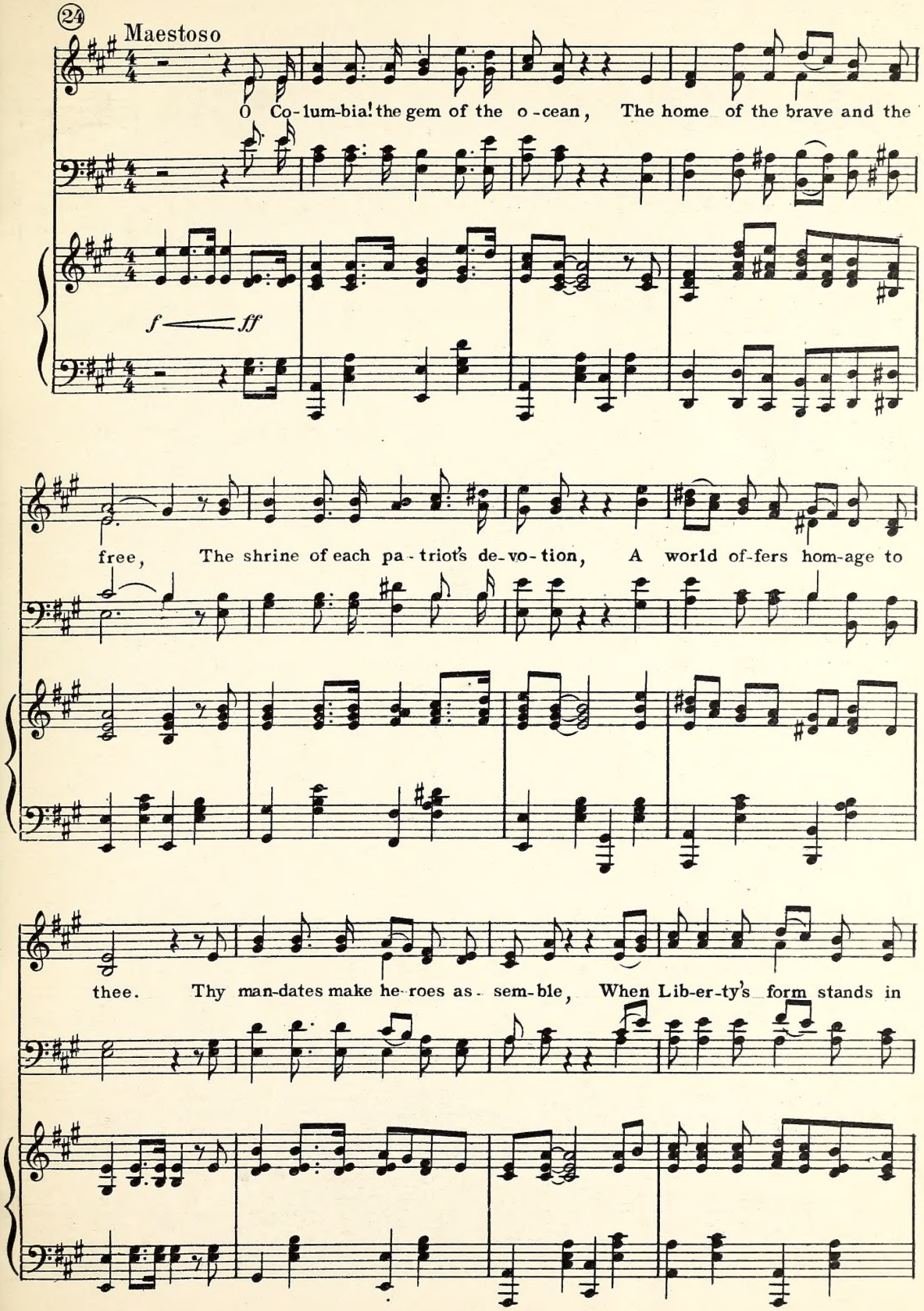

22
Maestoso
Je - ho - vah, God of War-Hosts, Thine the praise for Freedom's tri-umph won, His
Thanks-giv-ing to Thy Ho - li - ness Thro' all the a - ges yet to be, Where
bat - tle - field Thy ho - ly shrine Where ev - 'ry brow shines as the sun.
in Thy mer - cy moves to bless The men who war to make Man free.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

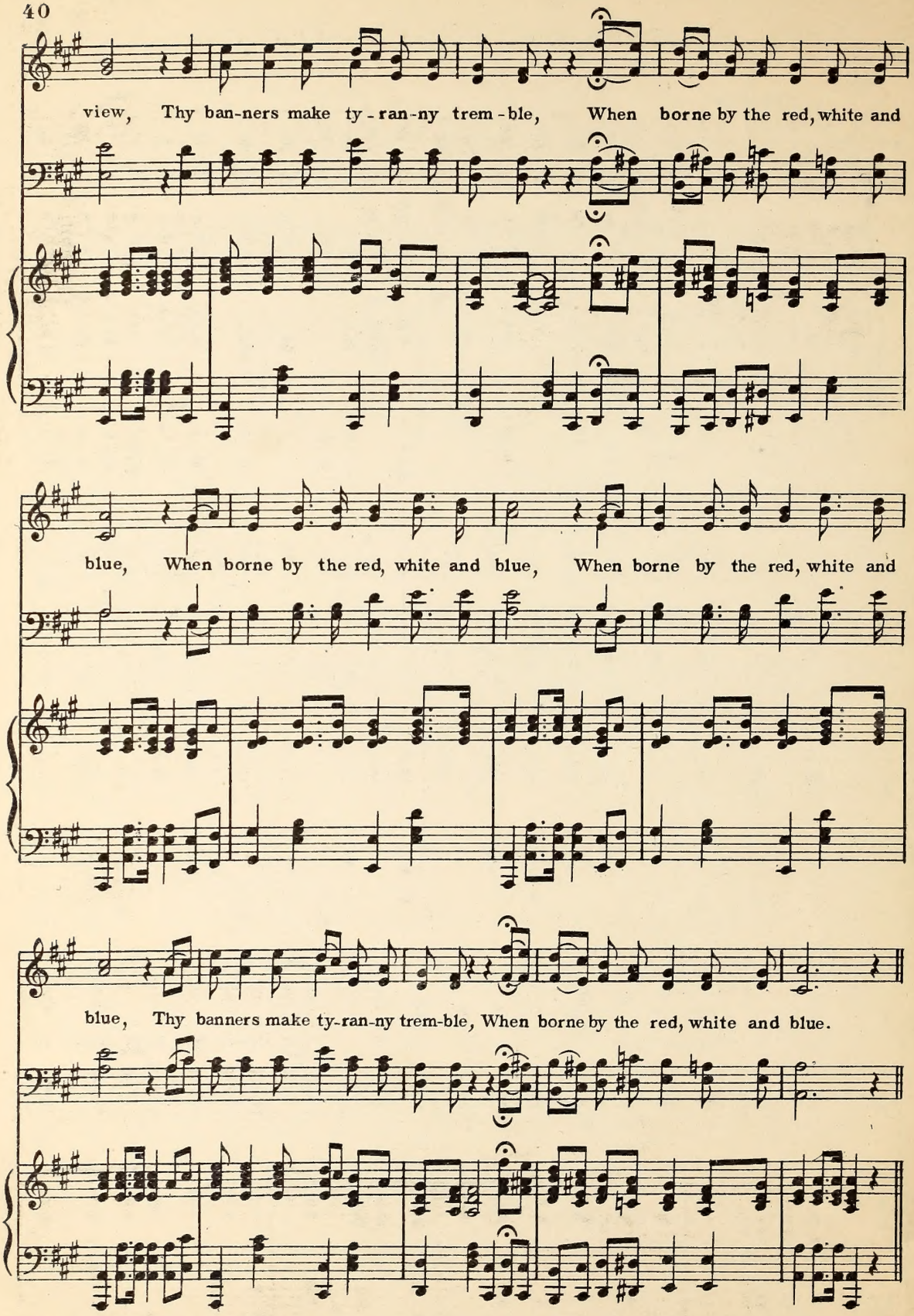
Procession of the Nations





Procession to the music of the Illinois Centennial March


24
Maestoso
O Co-lum-bia! the gem of the o-cean, The home of the brave and the
f ff
free, The shrine of each pa-triot's de-vo-tion, A world of-fers hom-age to
thee. Thy man-dates make he-roes as-sem-ble, When Lib-er-ty's form stands in



"Hail Illinois" for Nº 16
"The Star Spangled Banner" for Finale.

END

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